

# THE GRAMMARIAN



1982



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*The*  
*Halifax Grammar School*  
*presents*  
*The Twenty - Second Edition of*  
***THE GRAMMARIAN***  
*1982*

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## *Foreward*

Well, you've reached the end of another year. It is rumoured that your school days are your best days. You may disagree with this, but they will remain days you will never forget! The Grammarian is a record of a years events. It is compiled by students for students and is a challenge successfully met each year by the staff of the Grammarian. We hope it provides you with a good record of what took place over the past year and that you will enjoy reading the next one hundred pages as much as we did putting them together.

Nadine Bishop  
Assistant Editor





## *Dedication*

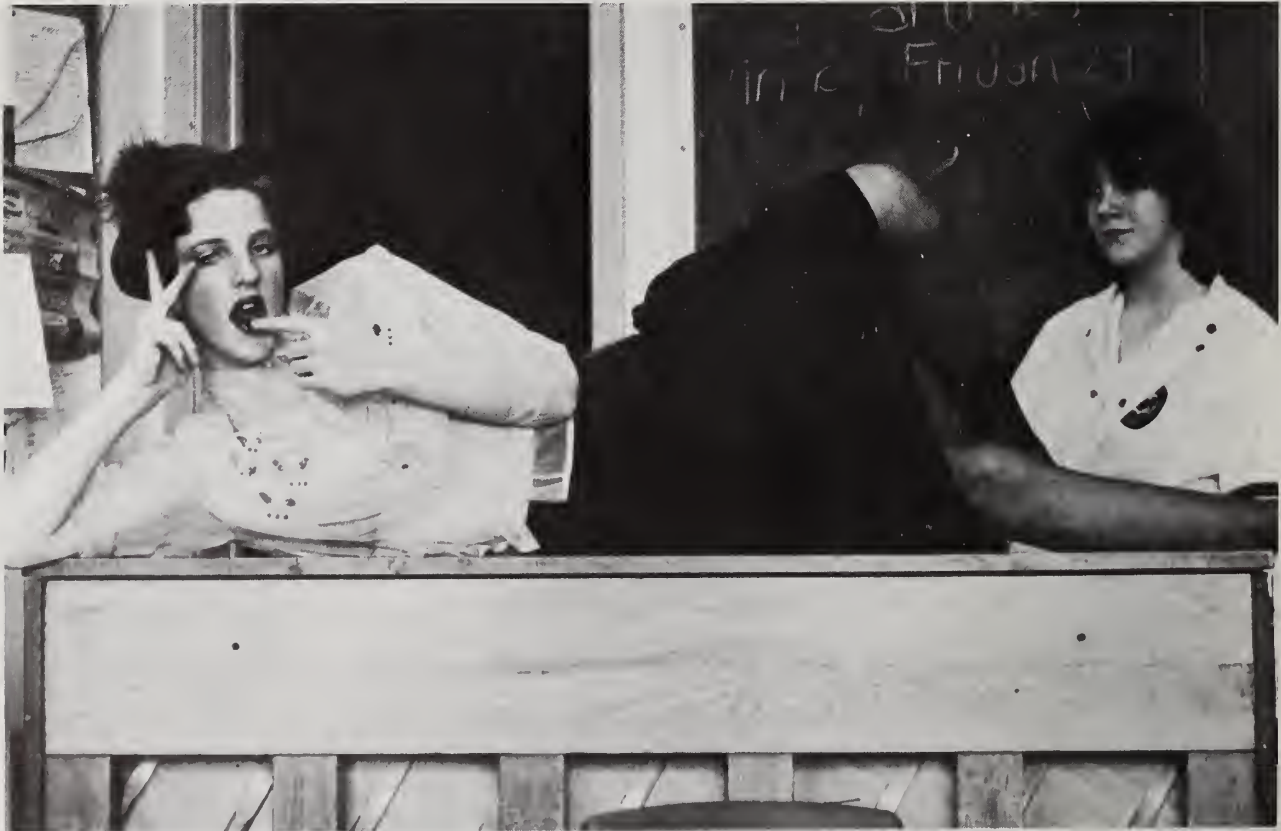
A school dance? A gym program? A winter carnival? None of these events would be possible without the Student Council, an extremely valuable part of our school.

The Student Council consists of a president, a vice president, a treasurer, a secretary and six class representatives. Together they work to devise money raising schemes, deal with pending duties and represent the student body to the best of their ability.

The Winter Carnival is organized by the Student Council and I don't know if everyone realizes how time-consuming it is for many council members who must organize all the events, provide prizes, and generally give all the students a good time. This year's Carnival was very successful and I'm sure it will be remembered for a long time.

H.G.S. Dances are also run by the Student Council and require many extra hours at the school getting things ready and cleaning up. During the dance, the council members are busy at the canteen, coat check or entrance.

Much of this work seems to go unacknowledged. To remedy this, we, the Grammarian staff, would like to dedicate this year's edition of the *Grammarian* to the Student Council, in recognition of all their efforts.





### *Headmaster's Message*

With all the activities this school participates in, it is difficult to comment on one page particularly as this message is written at the new year when but three months have past. We have already had our successes but in particular I would like to comment on this years newcomers.

Ours is a unique school which can not be all things for all people. New students invariable have to make adjustments as our expectations, our manner in doing things is often very different from what they have previously experienced. Some cannot or will not adjust and they become our loss. But as I reflect upon the many new students this year (68 in all!) and not incidentally having just completed all the first term reports, I can't help but remark on their success as students and as members of this community. They and not incidentally the four new members of staff, have not only added to the school but also helped shape it as each year it takes on new definition as reflected by the people in it.

Next year promises to be different and that is what makes our association with this school so refreshing, so we thank our new members for helping make it so.

**Peter Montgomery**  
**Headmaster**



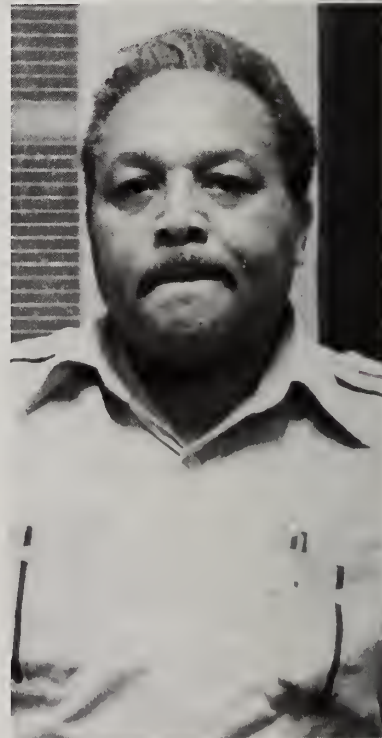


### ***The Staff***

Front Row: Mr. Spencer, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Miss Silver, Miss Stafford, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Scibion  
 Middle Row: Mrs. vonMaltzahn, Mlle. Mullins, Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Degrasse, Mrs. Kemp  
 Back Row: Mrs. Scobbie, Mr. Lankester, Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Meinertzhagen, Dr. Faught, Mr. Serebrin, Mr. Logan.

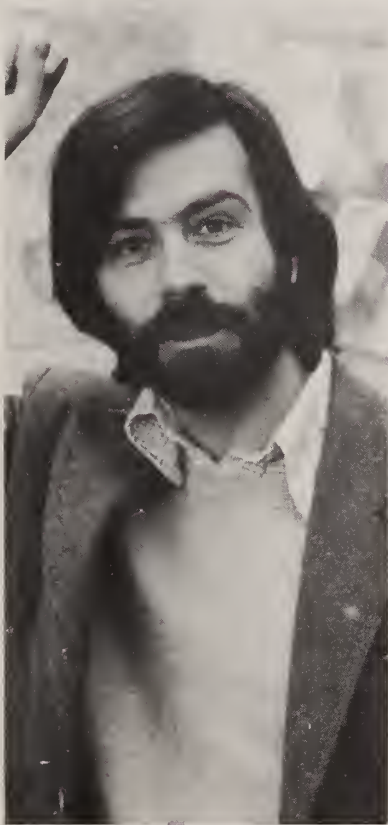


Miss Stafford  
*Secretary*



Mr. Dixon  
*Janitor*







**Front Row:** Minga O'Brien, Sabeena Ahmad, Miss Silver, Jane Abbott, Nadine Bishop, Louise Cameron.  
**Back Row:** Rebecca O'Brien, Rob Barbara, Judith Abbott, Elizabeth Baxter, Adam Stern, Kate Lazier.

## ***The Grammarian Staff***

### **EDITORIAL BOARD**

EDITOR . . . . .	JUDITH ABBOTT
Assistant Editor . . . . .	NADINE BISHOP
Literary Editor . . . . .	SABENNA AHMAD
Asst. Literary Editor . . . . .	LOUISE CAMERON
Business Managers . . . . .	ELIZABETH BAXTER
	JANE ABBOTT
Chief Photographer . . . . .	KATE KAZIER
Asst. Photographer . . . . .	ADAM STERN
Aides . . . . .	REBECCA O'BRIEN
	MINGA O'BRIEN
Staff Advisor . . . . .	MISS SILVER



## THE EDITOR'S MESSAGE

Many people do not realize how much work actually goes into a yearbook and how time-consuming it is. This year we have new publishers and most of the layout work for the pages is done by the Grammarian staff. I actually find it fun sticking little black squares on the checked paper where the photographs are to go and glueing articles on with them.

The job of chasing after victims who have to write reports for the Grammarian isn't as much fun and actually is very discouraging when they claim that they 'don't have enough time' and 'can't get their article in by the deadline.'

Nevertheless, it has been a lot of fun and a great experience working as the editor of the Grammarian and I'm sure the results will be very rewarding. Special thanks goes to Miss Silver and Kate Lazier, our head photographer, who were continually willing to give me valuable advice. The best of luck to next year's editor - Nadine Bishop.

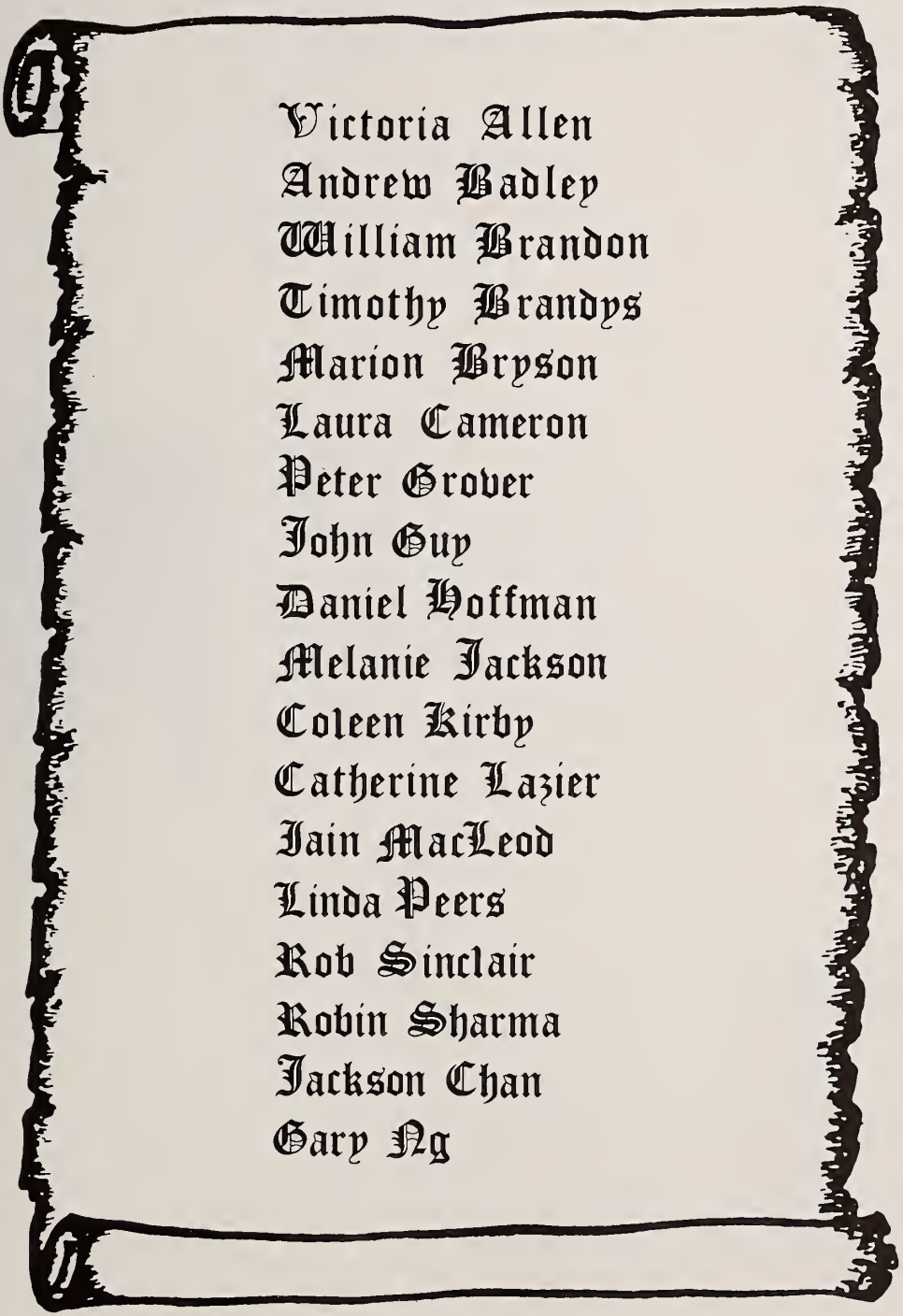
Judith Abbott  
Editor - Grammarian '82







# Graduates



Victoria Allen  
Andrew Badley  
William Brandon  
Timothy Brandys  
Marion Bryson  
Laura Cameron  
Peter Grover  
John Guy  
Daniel Hoffman  
Melanie Jackson  
Coleen Kirby  
Catherine Lazier  
Iain MacLeod  
Linda Peers  
Rob Sinclair  
Robin Sharma  
Jackson Chan  
Gary Ng





## VICTORIA MARY ALLEN

*"The long and winding road that leads to your door will never disappear, I've seen that road before."*

*Long and Winding Road - Lennon/McCartney*

Vicky has been in the school for 5 years and in that time has added much to class and school life. Besides working hard and getting good grades, Vicky was co-captain of the volleyball and basketball teams and class representative on the Student Council. In grade 11 she was head of assistant secretaries which involved constantly locating the person who was supposed to be secretary. Outside of the school Vicky enjoys tennis, swimming and the occasional baseball game with the class.

Vicky often receives remarks about her height but her quick retaliations often do in the remarker. It is not unusual to hear Vicky calling other people 'shorty' or 'shrimp' no matter what their height.

Vicky wants to go to Trent and get a B.Sc. and then maybe on into medicine. Vicky has the willpower and determination to do whatever she sets out to do. We all wish our Mighty Mouse the best of luck in whatever she chooses to do.



## ANDREW DAVID BADLEY

*"The man who chops his own wood is warmed by it twice."*  
*Henry Ford.*

Andrew has been with us for 12 years and has become a well known figure in the school. His tales of fishing and canoeing have become a trademark. He was involved in sports such as basketball, volleyball and soccer and has developed his leadership skills through outdoor pursuits. Andrew plans to go to Dalhousie for a Science program and will decide upon a career in either oceanography, forestry or medicine. Good luck Andrew!

## WILLIAM VICTOR BRANDON

*"Chop, Chop, Chop."*

*William Brandon*

William has added much to the class in his three years at the school and although his extra-curricular activities seem to occupy most of his attention, he still manages to do well in his academic pursuit. His out of school activities include sailing, ice-boating, and building and sailing wind-surfers. William has also done well in the school's cross country run, consistently placing in the top five. His prodigious mathematical ability continually astounds the other members of the class, but he is always willing to help a fellow student out with a difficult problem. Although William does not know what he will do next year we are all sure that he will succeed at whatever he does decide to do.



## TIMOTHY MICHAEL BRANDYS

*"Man's gossip never exceeds his reach."*

*Robert Browning*



Tim came to the Grammar School in grade two and since then he has consistently been a leader in both sports and academics. He has won several cross-country runs and was this year's house captain of Royals. Tim has been captain of many school teams in the past, and just this year led the boys' soccer team to second place in the provincials. His other major sporting interests include sailing, skiing and volleyball.

Tim's timely sense of humour often sends his classmates, as well as teachers, into fits of laughter. How he preserves it is unfathomable; the time and effort he puts into his work would turn any lesser man into a permanent grouch; perhaps it is his yearly Christmas migration to Florida which keeps him the gracious and friendly person he is. Tim's ability to always be good-natured will serve him well in his future career in medicine.

His close friends know Tim to be a man who can always be relied upon; his ability to obtain homework extensions never ceases to amaze his fellow students, or his teachers! Tim's service to the school and his friends throughout his years here have not gone unnoticed; he will be sorely missed.

## MARION BRYSON

*"Down the ancient corridors through the gates of time  
Run the ghosts of dreams that we left behind."*

*Dan Fogelberg*

Despite Marion's arrival from Dartmouth Academy into the most difficult year at the Grammar School, she has successfully managed to do extremely well in her subjects, thanks to her hard working and diligent habits. In addition to her studies, Marion continually keeps up an active social life. Furthermore, she exhibits her athletic abilities by being a valuable member of the girls' volleyball and basketball teams. On her own free time, if not working at her studies, Marion plays a side-drum in a pipe-drum band. Marion is generally known for her cheery and amiable personality which makes her an enjoyable member of Upper 6.

Marion is contemplating entering pre-med at a university yet to be decided. Good luck Marion, you've got the world by the tail!



## LAURA ELIZABETH CAMERON

*"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."*

*Shakespeare*



Bundled in a bright purple coat, Laura can be seen walking to school each morning with her younger brother Adrian frisking at her heels. It is at first surprising to find behind that exotic colour such a quiet and shy person. It is not long, however, before the contagious laugh and interesting ideas which she offers, reveal the ever developing enthusiasm and imaginative side of her character.

During the last couple of years, Laura has gained admiration from teachers and students alike for her literary skills - skills which have aided her in work as literary editor of the 1980/81 *Grammarians*, reporter for the 1981 school newspaper and this year as secretary of the Student Council.

Outside of school, Laura is most surely to be seen either jogging around the block (in the summer) or cross-country skiing (in the winter). On Sunday night the bet is that she is attending one of the films at Dalhousie Arts Centre and after that is over you will probably witness her rushing home to catch the last half-hour of Masterpiece Theatre.

Laura's plan for the future is to attend either the University of Toronto or McGill. Best wishes to her in the future.



(JACKSON) CHAN KWOK KVEN

*"The foundation of every state is the education of its youth."*

*Diogenes*

This is Jackson's first year at H.G.S. Having attended schools in Hong Kong all his life, the H.G.S. regimen has proved to be a challenge for him. However, his cheerful humorous and warm nature as well as an inner desire to 'conquer' the English language, have seen him through the rough periods. Jackson has shown his prowess in physics, algebra and chemistry and is often seen helping others with their math problems. Jackson is also an accomplished athlete, having become a valuable member of the senior soccer team.

Jackson's plans are to attend Dalhousie and major in the sciences. With the warmth he has extended towards us, he is assured of success.



PETER GROVER

*"The strongest man on Earth is he who stands alone."*

Peter is a seven year veteran of the G.S.E. (Grammar School Experience). During high school he has excelled in the area of sports. He has participated on the soccer, basketball, volleyball and badminton school teams. Peter became House Captain of Acadia in his senior year. His numerous extra-curricular activities include baseball, cards, chess, music and girls.

Peter is not only a great sports player, but he also possesses an aptitude for mathematics. He makes difficult problems seem easy by finding the most efficient method. He is also a talkative and vibrant student in French class and becomes bilingual when necessary.

Peter has a unique desire to understand how things work but he destroys them in the process. Peter has always been sure of himself and this is reflected by his certainty of future goals. At the present he is considering to be a doctor, geneticist, engineer, D.J. of CHUM for Montreal, a pilot or an astronaut. Next year Peter intends to go to either Dalhousie or Queens University.

The class of Upper 6 wishes Peter all the best of luck.



JOHN RICHARD GUY

*"My patience is at an end."*

*Anonymous*

John is the last of the infamous Guy clan to exit from the halls of H.G.S. His 12 years at the school have established him as a veteran, a cynic and at times a philosopher. His ability to confound each teacher with information on their subject which even the teacher didn't know about has been commonplace for the class. John is at his best talking about cars, especially bird cage maserattis and scraped up Dusters with "mag" wheels. His other interests include collecting deleted records, playing the saxophone and conducting commando raids on unsuspecting comrades.

John's future plans are at the moment undetermined. In whatever you do John, we wish you well.

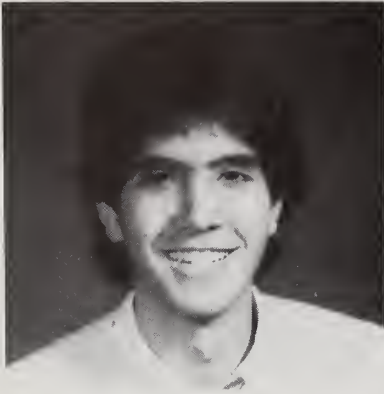




## DANIEL BROCK HOFFMAN

*"I can't get no satisfaction."*

*Rolling Stones*



Since joining the student body of the H.G.S. in Grade 7, Dan has set an example of diligence and hard work. And yet he has always found time for the "extra-curriculars" in life.

Dan's interest in sports has developed through the years, and as a senior he has participated on the school's soccer and basketball teams - while his active social life has never ceased to amaze us.

Dan has been a continual source of inspiration and transportation in high school. His comic ability and crazy antics have inspired us, while his Pontiac has driven us throughout Nova Scotia.

As to the future, Dan is looking forward to studying sciences at Dalhousie and pursuing a career in medicine.

## NAOMI MELANIE JACKSON

*"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety."*

*Antony, Cleopatra*

Ever since she arrived at HGS, Melanie has always been involved in dancing: she is trained in ballet and jazz and regularly appears in performances. However, Melanie never lets her homework slip: she will always persevere until it is done, and done well. The next day she will turn up at school parting her habitual Victorian chignon and purple tie, eager to discuss homework and willing to help her friends. Despite the pressures of her dancing life and homework, Melanie is often involved in projects at school, whether they be choreographing a dance for the school play, starting a school newspaper or just having a lunchtime game of cribbage with a friend. When a lull occurs in the storm of homework, Melanie treats herself to a foreign film, writes a poem, or sets to work on one of the ingenious hand crafted mice she designs specially for her friends. Whatever career she pursues, Melanie's creative and innovative talents are sure to propel her to the top.



## COLEEN LOUISE KIRBY

*"It may be those who do most, dream most."*

*Stephen Leacock*



Coleen came to H.G.S. in grade 10, but she quickly found her way into the channels of power. In grade 11, she became Glooscap House Captain, a position she retained in grade 12. Coleen has also been a member of the debating team for two years and has participated in two model parliaments. She made her debut in the world of theatre this year in the leading role in the school's production of *Alice in Wonderland*. Crowning all this she is Student Council president. Unbelievably Coleen has energy to spare for the volleyball team and for swimming and cross-country skiing. Not one to neglect her studies, Coleen has been able to maintain a good average.

If you miss Coleen whipping through the corridors at the speed of light, you'll see her burning rubber in her white rabbit. All the way to Queen's.

## CATHERINE LAURA LAZIER

*"So have striven, to have made an effort, to have been true to certain ideals, this alone is worth the struggle."*

*Sir William Osler*

"Kate is an individual". This is how she was first explained to me by a classmate. In her own search for whatever it is that comes from experience she has found herself with a list of accomplishments spanning a broad field of interests. In school, her work has always placed her near the top of the class, she has been both editor of the *Grammarians* and chief photographer, and has also been a member of the debating team that went to Montreal and a member of model Parliament. In the gym, she's an invaluable part of the basketball team and the volleyball team. But that's not all! She also has a flair for more artistic endeavours such as pottery, mime and plunking on the piano. At first appearance, Kate's outlook on life seems dead-serious, but fortunately she does suffer from more than occasional relapses into the absurd, such as during her slightly over-enthusiastic impression of a soldier in the Upper VI Liberation Army

I have no doubt that with this talent for the dramatic, Kate's seriousness will never get the best of her.



## ALASTAIR IAIN MacLEOD

*"Freedom of choice is a hell of a burden. Maybe living for kicks is wise."*

*Murray Head*

In Iain's 9 years at the school, he has established himself as an outstanding (or overshadowing) athlete. Because of his height, he is a valuable center in basketball, blocker and spiker in volleyball and goalie in soccer. His love of life is tennis (and a certain ball-girl), and during the summer months, on can inevitably find him rallying his heart out on the south end courts.

Walking down the halls of H.G.S. one can see an unshaven, baggy-eyed Iain, smiling despite having completed an all-night history essay.

As Sir Jonathon Falstaff, Iain put his unshaven, baggy-eyed wit to good use. Iain's role in Shakespeare's *King Henry IV, Part I*, allows no one to dispute his acting skills which he used in a variety of roles.

Iain presently has no future plans, yet we are sure he will be happy and do well with whatever he chooses to do.



## GARY NG

*"The pleasures of life come through the mind not the toes."*

*Anonymous*

Gary was one of the new entries in our class this year. He has shown that he is capable of withstanding the work load. Gary is mathematically oriented, proven to us in Algebra and Calculus. Even though just learning English, he follows well the flow of our courses and always finds ways to express himself. He is always bright and happy, there are none who could dislike him. Gary lives bravely by himself in Halifax, while his family rests in Hong Kong. Gary enjoys sports, particularly basketball and has shown his interest in chess. He has adapted well to our climate and slower life style.

Gary plans to return to Hong Kong after the school year where he will pursue a career in business. We wish him the best of luck.



Grad. in 1984



## LINDA JANE PEERS

*"Laugh and the world laughs with you."*

*E. Wilcox*



Though only her third year at H.G.S., Linda has made a lasting impression, not only on our class, but on the entire school as well. Her many interests extend outside the school, and include such things as horseback riding, playing tennis, swimming, volunteer work at the I.W.K. Hospital for Children, chauffeuring and "hmm. . . , not bad" — guy-gazing. Closer to school, along with her hard and determined work at her subjects, Linda has also participated actively in both the senior girl's basketball (what a shot! Swish!) and volleyball teams. She was co-editor of the school newspaper (for its duration), business editor of the yearbook (she plans to pursue a business career), generously contributed some of her lunch hour to help as an assistant secretary, and continued her involvement in "hmm. . . , not bad" - guy-gazing.

A lover of guys, gossip and music of all kinds, Linda has kept our class alive and rolling with her infectious laughter, and we wish her the best of luck in the future, in setting the world rocking.

## ROBIN SHARMA

*"Life is so short and the craft so long to learn." - Hypocrates*

Robin came to the Grammar School this year and added much life to the class. We should all be grateful to this fearless commander who has repeatedly saved the world from deadly alien attacks. He plays basketball, coaches the basketball team, waterskiis, skis, crashes cars, crashes cars, and is expert at the two very dangerous sports of parachuting and, of course, missile command.

He takes advantage of the restful atmosphere in English class to sleep off late night parties. His future plans are to have fewer (or better) car accidents, and a vague idea about going to Dalhousie for science, and later law or medicine.



## ROBERT SINCLAIR

*"Speak softly and carry a big stick."*

*Theo Roosevelt*



Rob has been attending our school since grade 1. Throughout these years he has become a most valuable athlete. His fencing skills are well established, he went to the Canada Games in 1979. He has been valuable to the basketball and volleyball teams and was the mainstay of our prodigious soccer team. His stable nature has been a source of reassurance to many students. Rob has the awesome ability to stay calm in the face of even the heaviest work loads. He has a quiet confidence, knowing that he will start, and finish his work the night before the assignment is due; sacrificing even his hours of sleep. His life outside the school is equally impressive. Rob has been very hospitable to the students of Upper Six, permitting the use of his home when the class can find nowhere else. He enjoys whatever he does and captures the true party spirits when they are most necessary. Rob's future interests include McGill University and Montreal. He is heading for an executive's position. Robby will be missed by the school, even as the blind man misses his glasses!



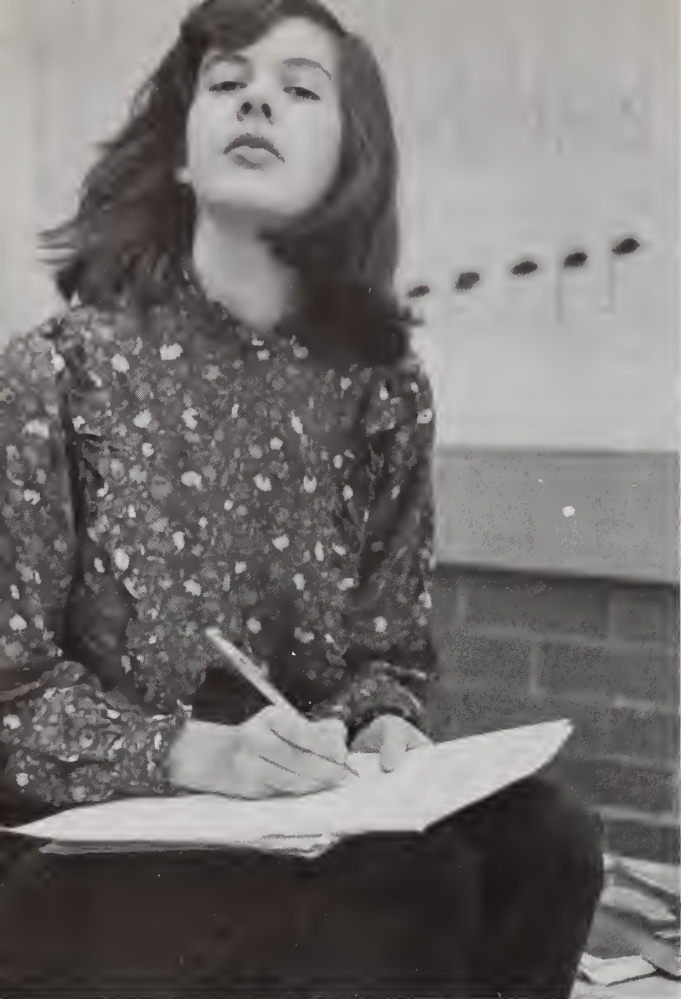
















# *Prep School*







### *Primary*

Front Row: Mr. Serebrin, Adam O'Neill, Renee Black, Tim Schwinghamer, Steven Schwinghamer, Susan Nisbet, Christine Hollett, Paul Murphy.

Back Row: Trent Matthews, Duncan Cowie, Ata Erdogan, Emma Penick, Kristen Matthews, Jason Bigio, Anne Totten.

EMMA  
TRENT KRISTEN  
PAUL STEVEN  
TIM ADAM  
RENEE BLACK  
JASON ANNE CHRIS  
SUSAN DUNCAN  
ATA



## *Prep 1*

**Front Row:** Bessy Nikolaou, Gillian Byrne, Kendall Vogan, Harold Roscoe, Joy Laing, ~~Matt Thompson~~, Gabrielle Bain.

**Middle Row:** Miss Scibior, Trevor Douglas, Matthew Thompson, David McFarlane, Paul MacDonald, Douglas Penick, Brent MacDonald

**Back Row:** Aaron Dickson, Sarah Risley, Allyson Franklin, Meghan Dorward, James Liston, Samir Awad, Kelsie Webb.

*I remember when . . .*

*James* — Brent and me first became monsters

*Brent* — I met Samir on the first day

*Meghan* — I first went to the gym

*Trevor* — I first came to school

*David* — We did some science out of the science trolley

*Samir* — me and Brent just met

*Matthew T.* — I first met Brent

*Jill* — I got sick

*Sarah* — I got sick

*Matt T.* — I first met Douglas Penick

*Douglas* — my birthday was here

*Aaron* — I first came to school

*Kelsie* — I first played in the Teddy House

*Gabrielle* — I first met Kelsie

*Paul* — I first saw Brent

*Kendal* — We had the first day of gym

*Bessy* — it was Douglas' birthday

*Harold* — the trolley went in here



## *Prep 2*

**Front Row:** Ann Roberts, Margie May, Heather Rapson, Jason Jacobson, Tom Sheridan

**Middle Row:** Mrs. Lewis, Jenny Silverman, Arun Goomar, Kathleen Murphy, Emma Haggart, Troy Holness, Ben Pearre.

**Back Row:** Gray Miles, Corey Matthews, Mathias Michalon, David Keefe, John Shorter, Adrian Cameron.

*If I could have any wish I would ask for . . .*

*Ben* — to go into a new world called Cloud City

*Jenny* — my birthday party to be every day

*John* — a unicorn and a pegasus

*Corey* — a pony and a dolphin

*Margie* — some gold in a pot

*Gray* — that I could fly

*Emma* — a puppy

*David* — my two front teeth

*Troy* — eleven dalmations and seven subs

*Tom* — the world

*Adrian* — the U.S.A. air craft carrier

*Anne* — a dog

*Heather* — a birthday party every day

*Kathleen* — a horse and a dog

*Arun* — a Grammarian and a racing car set

*Jason* — a horse and to go up in space

*Mathias* — the powers of Columbia





## *Prep 3*

**Front Row:** Danny Byrne, Andrew Sacamano, Charles Hough, Christina del Campo, Robyn Fennell, Ariz David, Kevin Ramsey.

**Middle Row:** Andy Kim, Paul Baskett, Davis Webb, Emily Andrews, Marko Hansen, Wayne Keddy.

**Back Row:** Bobby Rakhit, Sean Kirby, Chris Bell, Athanasios Kartsaklis, Zareen Ahmad, Paul Simms, Luke Merrimen.

*If I were the Headmaster, I would . . .*

*Kevin* — say more, more, more holidays

*Danny* — let the whole school have free time

*Christina* — make the school an all girls school

*Nate* — have no school on Fridays and have "Pizza Hour", "Soda-Time" and "Magic Time."

*Robyn* — make the school out of fruit and nutritious stuff.

*Sean* — make a longer gym, french and music period

*Zareen* — get Miss Silver cloned

*Davis* — make lunch all day

*Emily* — have a guinea pig in each class

*Athanasios* — take the school to McDonald's

*Bobby* — let the students have lots of holidays

*Andy* — have cake and ice cream all day long

*Paul S.* — let the kids go on lots of trips

*Luke* — like a little more free time

*Andrew* — lengthen the gym period

*Wayne* — make the school out of sugar and candy

*Paul B.* — have less sitting work and more sports

*Ariz* — have art every day

*Chris* — give ice cream every day

*Charles* — make everybody get out at 2:30



## *Prep 4*

**Front Row:** Tami Meretsky, Andrew Fraser, Brian Audain, Asim Wali, Daniel Thompson, Dylan McDonald, Sally Nanton, Traci, Boswell.

**Middle Row:** Mrs. Smith, Nora Bednarski, George Bulmer, Michael Madaess, Riza Hosein, Toni Fried, Melanie Scharf, Sarah Newman, Malve Petersmann.

**Back Row:** Susie Abbott, Chris Lankester, Arthur Davis, Emily Doolittle, Mark McCallum, George Nikolaou, Michael Cowie, Kelly Murphy.

*If I could be anybody for a day I would be . . . .*

*Mark* - Ralph, the Greatest American hero

*Susie* - Tally, our dog

*Michael C.* - The Great Raveen, the hypnotist

*Toni* - Shirley Temple

*Riza* - a baseball player

*Sally* - Nadia Comaneci, the gymnast

*Brian* - myself because I'm excellent, lovable and cute

*Nora* - a famous horse rider

*Chris S.* - my uncle because he flies planes all over the place

*Malve* - Princess Diana because I think Prince Charles is cute!

*Dylan* - a zookeeper because I like animals

*Asim* - a world famous policeman and be paid a million dollars a day

*George N.* - Guy Lafleur or Ken Dryden

*Emily* - a princess

*Andrew* - The Saint. . . it's my favourite television program

*Traci* - Snoopy with a pool table and cable television

*Michael M.* - Mickey Mouse

*Melanie* - Princess Diana

*Kelly* - Suzanne Somers

*Tami* - Princess Diana

*Sarah* - a conjurer because I would like to fly and be invisible

*Arthur* - Jesus Christ

*Daniel* - a hamster so I could talk to Patrick, my hamster

*Chris L.* - Gary Carter - he's a good catcher





Front Row: Chris Saunderson, Jo-Jo Murphy, Vanessa Urquhart, Anna Fraser, Alison May, Nicholas Imrie, George Zouros, Jessica Pereira, Andrea McCulloch.

Middle Row: Chris Jeans, Katie Laycock, Jennifer Smith, Karen Thomas, Allison Fairhurst, Gill Mann, Adelle Pratt.

Back Row: Michael Risley, Anil Bhardway, Jonathan Cook, Billy Said, Andy Chamard, Lucas Pearse, Mishko Hansen, Sean Johnson.

*Things which should be added to our class are . . .*

*Anil* - heavy artillery to kill all the girls!

*Andy* - an anti-crook mine field in the front and back yard

*Jon* - a more calculate clock and more desks

*Allison* - a new paint job

*Anna* - some new plants

*Mishko* - calculators built into the chairs

*Jason* - more projects and less noise

*Nick* - a big computer, a rabbit cage and a rabbit

*Chris J.* - lots of glue to keep the teacher quiet

*Sean* - two flame throwers to kill the girls

*Katie* - more girls

*Gill* - I am happy with things the way they are

*Alison* - more space and special pencil boxes just for girls

*Andrea* - a new blackboard

*Joanna* - a rat with a squeaky wheel - screeech!

*Lukas* - an anti-aircraft gun to shoot paper airplanes

*Jessica* - lots and lots more books

*Adelle* - a crash mat and a horse whip

*Michael* - anti-tank gun to blow up the girls' table

*Bill* - a remote control T.V. and a computer

*Chris S.* - another boy like me!!

*Jenny* - lots of computers and freaky things

*Karen* - a bigger clock

*Vanessa* - desks for everybody in the class

*George* - pinball machines and an Intellivision

*Ian Spencer* - a machine for sewing mouths and something to put in the kiddies' play pen





Front Row: Kersti Tacreiter, Michelle Horacek, Stephanie Barbara, Evan Jones, Victor Bigio, Matthew O'Halloran, Danny Rees, Cathy Novac, Christy Nicholson, Sarah Jollimore.

Middle Row: Mr. Lankester, Al Davis, Bridget Bryne, Paul Burnell, Miles Sheridan, Tim Andrews, Troy Dolomont, Robin Shore.

Back Row: Munju Ravindra, Eric Block, Colin Audain, John Dolin, Edmund Rees, Peter Mann, Michael Stephens, Ian McEneaney, Matthew Oland.

*The best thing about being in Prep Six is . . . .*

*Miles* - starting History

*Paul* - Mr. Lankester reading to us

*Colin* - not being in Prep Five, hurry!

*Michael* - Mr. Lankester is easier to side-track than Mr. Spencer

*Peter* - Mr. Lankester cracks bad jokes in the middle of class

*Daniel* - going on the soccer trip to Toronto

*Edmond* - Mr. L. makes everything so much fun in class

*Matthew O.* - Mr. Lankester and his dumb hat tricks. Boo!

*Stephanie* - Mr. Lankester tells bad jokes which makes class fun especially when he dances around the class.

*Al* - Mr. Lankester

*Cathy* - we learn more than last year!!

*Robin* - Mr. Lankester teaches us more

*Munju* - Mr. Lankester is very nice and he teaches us more

*Troy* - I'm smarter and I'm half-way through school

*Victor* - the math is easier

*Jon* - the ball fights in the gym

*Matthew O'H* - we're almost in the Upper School

*Eric* - getting to learn about history, also Mr. Lankester's kindness

*Evan* - the stories he reads to us

*Kersti* - you won't hear banging over your head next year

*Christy* - the funny plays

*Michelle* - the books he reads to us!

*Sarah* - that we are the highest grade in the Prep School

*Bridget* - you don't have as much homework



















# Upper School





### *Upper One*

Front Row: Gavin Murphy, Hilary Atherton, Edward Rees, Shawn Sable, John Cameron, Beth Medjuck, Sherene Hosein, Pat Rooney, Laura Hooper.

Middle Row: Peter Dauphinee, Frank Clark, Patrick Oland, Roger Porter, Jonathan Meretsky, Cindy Pink, Susan Halebsky, Nancy Fraser.

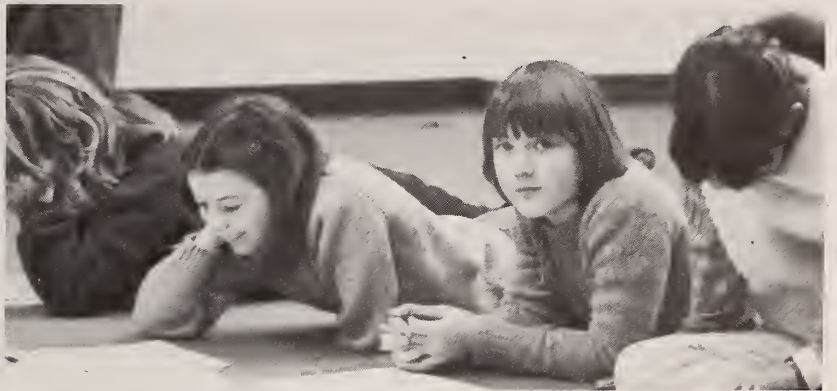
Back Row: David Robertson, Asad Wali, Brain Awad, Esmund Choo, Kenny Schwartz, Darcy Byrne, Lorraine Belitsky, Linda Barker.

*We, the students of Upper 1, leave to:*

Brian - an obedience lesson  
 Lorraine - another bulky sweater  
 D'Arcy - a new laugh  
 Frank - Agree Shampoo  
 Peter - Mrs. DeGrasse  
 Nancy - 5 more Pat Rooneys  
 Susan - a solar-energy plant  
 Laura - microphone  
 Cindy - buttons to sew  
 Shawn - a peasants dress  
 Gavin - money to pay his debts  
 Roger - a bull horn  
 Edward - elevator shoes  
 Ken - Mr. Bill's mouth  
 Asad - a nose job  
 Hilary - Dungeons and Dragons  
 Linda - unelevated shoes  
 John - Calvin Kleins to replace his Levis  
 Esmund - another language to learn  
 Beth - a book on better dares  
 Sherene - contacts  
 Jonathan - another electronic game  
 Pat - a Nova Scotian accent  
 Patrick - a new pair of pants  
 David - Bryll Cream (to grease his hair)

Mrs. DeGrasse - Santa's bum









Front Row: Walter Kemp, Sarah Burns, Stephanie Green, Krista Murray, Katie Andrewes, Minga O'Brien, George Wangersky, Jay Ferguson.

Middle Row: Neil McCulloch, Howard Regan, Liam Murphy, John Beale, Jenny Brayton, Johanna Steffen, Ben Dolin, Robert Green, Matthew Murphy.

Back Row: Chris O'Brien, Peter Thomas, Danielle Bougie, Paul Bhattacharyya, Roger Basket, Stephen Meinertzhagan, Samantha Imrie.

## ***Upper Two***

*This class of Upper 2 wouldn't be the same without:*

Stefanie's crazy eyebrows  
 Sarah's constant plea for paper  
 Krista's no more Mr. Nice Guy  
 Johanna's punk pins  
 Becca's ballet mind and body  
 George's computer brain  
 Robby's 'eh?'  
 Beale's imitations  
 Geoff's talent with the Rubik's cube  
 Jenny's striped sweaters  
 Samantha's enthusiasm to do anything for the teachers  
 Roger's private conferences with Neil  
 Walter's great singing voice (?)  
 Peter's witty (?) remarks  
 Steven's last name  
 Liam's interest in dungeons and dragons  
 Jay's Beattie brain  
 Paul's hands  
 Neil's fancies for certain people  
 Chris' unawareness  
 Ben's mathematical mind  
 Howard's hidden (?) tape recorder  
 Minga's constant campaign against smoking  
 Mathew's mouth full of contradictions  
 Katie's sickness excuses







Front Row: Allyson Simmie, Rebecca O'Brien, Kathy Bishop, Laurel Weldon, Faith Wallace, Rob Barbara, Graham Hooper, Richard Lankester, Ben Downing, Greg Dickey.

Middle Row: Mrs. Scobbie, Arlene Conter, Jane Abbott, Louise Cameron, Brigid Roscoe, Anthony Novac, Andrew Oland, Warwick Learning.

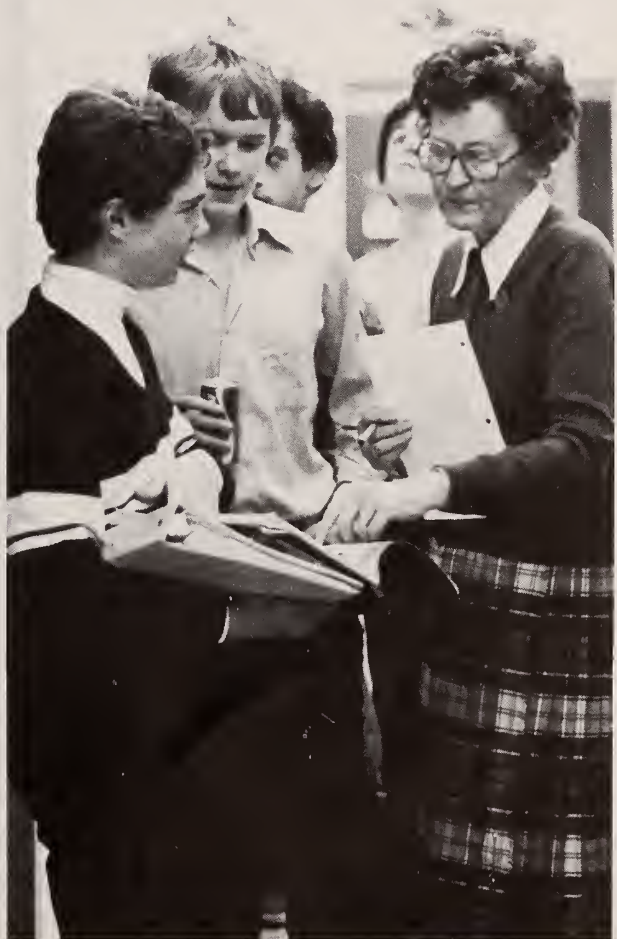
Back Row: Tanja Swart, John Mein, Kim Aerts, Jem Clark, Erik Davis, Paul McNeil, Patrick Keefe, Scott Douglas.

### *Upper Three*

*Where would Upper 3 be without:*

Jane's Beatlemania  
 Kim's permanent case of jet lag  
 Rob's passion for making a fool of himself  
 Kathy's tight jeans  
 Louise's neutrality in a dangerous situation  
 Jem's infamous Cenard Cohen records  
 Arlene's unpredictable sense of humour  
 Erik's gaffaw  
 Patrick's B.O.  
 Andrew's finger painting  
 Paul's executive look  
 Rebecca's righteousness  
 Greg's alien laugh  
 Richard's unobtrousiveness  
 Ben's classroom habits  
 Alyson's ever irritating logic  
 Brigid's incessant fidgeting  
 Warrick's pet rock  
 Faith's pastels  
 Laurel's awakening  
 Adam's gossip  
 Tanja's modesty  
 Graham's Rubic obsession  
 Scott's aversion to attending school







### *Upper Four*

**Front Row:** Robert Stairs, Karen Backman, Peter York, Finn OBrien, Elmer Thirumurthi, Pat Roscoe, Ben O'Halloran, Lon Holland.

**Middle Row:** Nicholas Longhurst, Sanjay Sharma, Jan Crick, Kirsten Beckett, Sara McEneaney, Jane Fairfurst, Sabeena Ahmad, Wayne Aspinall, Andrew Allen.

**Back Row:** Andrew Turner, William Poon, Ben Lang, Douglas Regan, Mark Burnell, Jonas Steffen, Nadine Bishop, Elaine Murphy, Katie Lankester.

*The class of Upper 4 wouldn't be the same without:*

Kamran's - absence  
 Sabeena's - mastery of the English language  
 Andrew A's - dungeons  
 Wayne's - news from de street  
 Karen's - inferiority complex  
 Kirsten's - adoration of elephant lovers  
 Nadine's attempts at vulgarity  
 Mark's - habit  
 Jan's - modesty (or lack of)  
 Jane's - forest adventures  
 Lon's - feathers and a tall building  
 Benno's - alluring, sexy voice  
 Katherine's - librarian dictatorship  
 Sara's - paranoid French talk  
 Elaine's - groovy canaries  
 Finn's - pseudo machismo  
 Ben's - Vanguard Charity Program  
 William's - strange indo-chinese      Haligonian culturing  
 Doug's - musical skill  
 Patrick's - biology lectures  
 Sanjay's - excellent taste in music  
 Robert's - Bonzo Party he-man hairdo  
 Jonas's - textured look  
 Elmer's - reflections on social morals of society  
 Andrew T's - Bonzo party sausage dog  
 Peter's - dragons  
 M. Masse's - organization







### *Upper Five*

Front Row: Paul Kundzins, Stacie Geraghty, Dora Kemp, Elizabeth Baxter, Ewen Wallace.  
 Middle Row: Tim Klassen, Chris Lee, Addesh Mago, John You, Judith Abbott, Bruce Kirby  
 Back Row: Tim Writer, David Crick, Peter Nicholson, Rob Sephton, Chris Robinson, Steven Murphy.

*If you're looking for the class of Upper Five you'll find . . .*

*Judith* — at a Vees game  
*Elizabeth* — at the Rocky Horror Picture Show  
*David* — at a Kerr and the boys fan rally  
*Stacie* — at the barn  
*Dora* — nowhere to be found  
*Bruce* — at a McDonald's without a drive  
*Tim K.* — at Johnsons  
*Paul* — at the "Y"  
*Chris L.* — at home  
*Addesh* — in the wizard  
*Steve* — in a Capitol Store  
*Peter* — in the company of three excellent women  
*Rob* — in Paradise  
*Chris R.* — in the middle of an ego trip  
*Ewen* — at the Turret  
*F. Wilson* — out of sight, out of mind  
*Tim W.* — at the top of Sugarloaf with a broken ski  
*John* — if you really want to  
*Jeff* — late  
*Mrs. Andrews* — buried under a pile of chalk dust.









# *LITERATURE*

*“To be or not to be .....”*



## *Primary to Prep Three . . .*

### DRAGONS

Some dragons are big  
some dragons are small  
some dragons win fights  
some lose them all.  
I like dragons because they're neat  
I know a dragon  
and his name is Pete.  
Peter is pink and purple,  
and Pete wears  
a gooses red girdle!  
Please, Please don't ask me why  
why he wears a  
purple and pink tie!

*Sean Kirby*  
*Prep 3*  
**1st Prize**

### THERE COMES A TIME

There comes a time when the birds have no song,  
There comes a time when all goes wrong.  
  
There comes a time when all the animals gather round,  
  
There comes a time when all the trees fall to the ground.  
  
There comes a time when all must perish and die,  
  
There comes a time when the world is just a memory and  
a sign.

But the birds do find songs.

*Zareen Ahmad P III*  
*2nd Prize*



## DINOSAURS and PREHISTORIC MAMMALS

Mammoths are quite woolly,  
that I can say quite fully.  
Tyrannasaurs are rude,  
and like their meals stewed.  
Stegosaurus ate grass and plants,  
Brontosaurus have over-water can'ts.  
Allosaurs were no good,  
under-water as other Dinosaurs should.  
I like Dinosaur-land,  
full of desert dunes and sand.  
Phenacodus looked quite crazy,  
Eohippus are not lazy.  
Baluchitherium are the BIGGEST of all!  
Glyptodon aren't very tall.  
Ice and snow are very cold,  
Mammoths can't last long, they're told.  
"Too bad,  
We're had."

*Nate Dorward, P III  
3rd Prize*

## FRISKY OUR GUINEAPIG

Frisky is our guineapig  
As fuzzy as can be  
He's black and white like he should be.  
He plays the piano like Ludwig  
And he's trained like you and me.

*Emily Andrews P III  
Honorable Mention*

## THE BANANA AGAINST THE PICKLE

One day in pickleland one pickleman saw a pickle meteorite.  
But it wasn't a pickle meteorite it was a banana war ship.  
And it had a banana missile on it and they launched it  
at pickle main street and all of a sudden the street  
exploded!!! And then the banana ship went off to its base.  
At pickle land the president said that we should build a  
base so that if the bananas tried to attach us they couldn't.

### *The Battle, chapter 2*

One day in Octobre the 4 when they were almost secured  
they saw some banana jets with missiles on them. And they  
told the banana captain. Then the captain told them to  
get everybody ready to fire guns machin guns missiles  
canons and everything. And then tops of buildings went  
flying and then the war was ended. And the Banana captain  
and the pickle captain made friends.

The End!

*Charles Hough P III  
Honorable Mention*

### SPACE SHIP

The space shuttle took off to get a picture of the earth.  
Here is a small story about it.  
Space man, Space man, take me to the moon.  
Where it is quiet.  
No noise at all.

The End

*Chris Bell*  
*Grade 3*

### HARVEY'S HAT

Harvey was an amazing man. His hat was amazing. He had a bat in his hat. And he played baseball. He was the best man in baseball games. The tne baseball game was over. Then Harvey put back this bat inside his hat and went home. Then he practices playing baseball.

The End

*Bobby Rakhit*  
*P III*

### DRAGONS

Dragons are neat,  
Dragons defeat,  
Some dragons are big  
Some dragons are small,  
Some dragons breathe fire  
that some admire.

*Luke Merrimen*  
*P III*

### DRAGONS AND MYTHICAL BEASTS

Dragons love to breathe fire, Said the knight.  
"O my good sire," "Dragons are all the dire,  
Spitting flames and some fire."  
"Shall we kill him?" Said the king  
"Will him! I'll him".  
"Then he'll have to take a Pill him!"

*Nate Dorward*  
*Prep 3*



## THE HALLOWEEN PARTY

Halloween started. The witches, ghosts and goblins were happy. They started to scare people. So they went out. Everybody was still happy when they went out of the first house. It was still Halloween night. The punkin was guarding the house til the witches ghosts and goblins came back.

*Kevin Ramsey, Prep III*

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## SPOOKY SPIDER AND FRIENDS

Spooky Spider will bite you.

Spooky Spider will fright you.

And his friends the witches, eat strange dishes,  
and their friend the ghost eats purple toast,  
and his friend the goblin has a strange garden!

*Christina Lee del campo, Prep III*



### THE MAN AND THE MONSTER

Once a man made a rocket. His friends watched him build it. His friends wanted to come after it was finished, but he said no. At last it was done. He blasted to the moon. When he landed he went to explore. A two headed monster saw him. So he hid in a cave. But another monster was in it. He ran away but in every cave he went there was a monster. So he went to the rocket but he just remembered he was out of fuel. So he hid behind a rock. And the two headed monster was looking for him. He saw the two headed monster he ran and he bumped into something. It was a U.F.O. so he went in it. And it was the two headed monster's U.F.O. The two headed monster went in it. When the two headed monster told that man he would take him back to earth they became friends.

*Andy Kim, Prep III*

### THE HAUNTED GRAVEYARD

It is a quiet night in the grave yard.  
I would not like to picnic there  
hands are coming up out of the ground  
a hand came out of the ground  
I ran but Dracula tripped me!

*Robyn Fennell, Prep III*







### THE CASTLE

Once upon a time there was a castle. There was a King and a Queen. They were very rich. Then one night the black knight approached the castle. He threatened the King. The black knight had a shield on and a sword. But the King had a suit of armor. The black knight had a suit of armor too but the black knight's suit of armor was stronger than the Kings and the black knight killed the King.

*Wayne Keddy, Prep III*

### SEASONS

I like Seasons, winter, spring, summer and fall.  
I like Seasons, I like them all.  
Winter, spring, summer and fall.  
Winter is cold, the icy winds blow,  
Summer is hot when all the streams flow.  
Autumn is cool, there are very light breezes.  
Spring is warm with all that it pleases.  
I like Seasons, winter, spring, summer and fall.  
I like Seasons,  
I like them all.

*Andrew Sacamano, Prep III*

# *Preps 4 to 6*

## WAR

Deep, dark ditches,  
Dry, staccato sounds,  
Booming explosions . . . .

Brown, slippery mush,  
Bullets zooming,  
Wounding young and old . . . .

Gigantic birds,  
Roaring above,  
Crisscrossing skies . . . .

Cold, pale bodies,  
Strewn around,  
Below, in the streets . . . .

Red, graceful flowers  
Whispering prayers  
For the dead . . . .

Wet, soothing shower,  
Cleansing power,  
Yet the war still goes on . . . .

Heavy caterpillars  
Moving relentlessly  
Crushing everything in their way . . . .

Staggering, limping,  
Lying on stretchers,  
Eyes bleary, heads rolling . . . .

An ugly barrier,  
Surrounding prison camps,  
Keeping army men in . . . .

Bright, red liquid,  
Flowing slowly,  
Soaking in the ground . . . .

Pain, horror, screams,  
Blood, sweat and tears,  
And then . . . silence . . . .

Sun rising,  
Birds singing,  
Children laughing.

*Kersti Tacreiter, Prep 6  
1st Prize*



## RED

Red is the colour of the sunset  
And the blood on your skinned knee,  
On Remembrance Day the Poppies which make you weep.  
It's the shirt on your back  
And the X's on your math.  
Red is strawberries melting in your mouth,  
A barn in the valley to the south.  
Red is on your primary chart, and  
A flashy sports car  
Red is your fire on a winter's evening  
And your eyes when you have to part.

*Traci Boswell, P. IV  
2nd Prize*

## WINTER

Snow is falling  
So that we can  
Slide down hills.  
Stuff in winter  
I find that I  
Like it a lot.  
Lots of people  
Though, hate it a lot.  
They hate  
The cold, "Awful"  
They will oft' say,  
When winter comes.

So I conclude  
That there are joys  
And the "yucks"  
Of the winter.  
With me, I think  
You will agree.  
Some fly away  
On big air craft  
To sun.  
To warmth unlike  
The cold at home.  
So now many  
Thoughts you do know  
Can vary a lot  
about  
winter.



*Jennifer Smith, P V  
3rd Prize*



### HALLOWE'EN

One Hallowe'en night  
When the moon shone bright  
A pumpkin sat on the stairs  
To greet the children with spooky stares.

The witches flew in the sky  
Doing tricks in the air so high  
Making cool breezes  
So everyone freezes.

The goblins were walking  
And jumping and talking,  
Doing things they never should,  
Scaring people as ever they could.

Black cats were talking  
Quietly stalking  
The mice that were roaming that night.  
But the mice were prepared with nails to fight.

The ghosts were flying through the air  
Giving people a terrible scare,  
Shouting BOO whenever they could  
To make you freeze inside your hood.

*Emily Doolittle, P IV  
Honorable Mention*

### BROWN

Brown is the colour of some people's hair,  
it's the colour of a brown bear.  
Brown is the colour of some people's sneakers  
It is also the colour of some people's peepers.  
Brown is the colour of drying grass,  
Or unpolished brass,  
Leaves in the fall,  
A muddy ball.  
Brown is the colour of woodwork, and more,  
But I'm sure my poem is becoming a bore.

*Brian Audain*

## BIRDS

Sparrows and hummingbirds  
Are so small,  
You blink your eyes  
And they are gone.

Canaries and budgies  
Are good pets  
They "tweet" and flirt  
Amusing guests.

Ducklings and goslings,  
Sweet, fluffy things,  
Waddling and swimming  
Under mom's wings.

Robins and pigeons,  
Familiar park birds,  
Hopping around,  
Pecking at bread.

But eagles and seagulls,  
Their wings spread wide,  
Soaring and gliding  
Oh! so high.

*Kersti Tacreiter  
Prep VI*

## RED

Red is a pretty rose  
Or nail polish on my toes.  
Red is love floating around my mommy's head  
When she kisses me and tucks me into bed.

*Sally Nanton*





## OVER THE RAINBOW BRIDGE

Come with me,  
Walk with me,  
Dance with me,  
Over the rainbow bridge.

From the Arm to Bedford Basin,  
High above the Citadel,  
We will travel fast and steady,  
Looking left and looking right.

Come with me,  
Walk with me,  
Dance with me,  
Over the rainbow bridge.

We will see the sailboats gliding,  
We will see container ships,  
We will see the seagulls flying,  
We will see kites climbing high.

Come with me,  
Walk with me,  
Dance with me,  
Over the rainbow bridge.

See the Prep Five children yonder,  
Munching luncheon in the park?  
See their Master - right behind them?  
Good old Pussy Cat!

Come with me,  
Walk with me,  
Dance with me,  
Over the rainbow bridge.

*Kersti Tacreiter, Prep VI*

## THE COMING WINTER

The sun is setting upon the frosty mountainside,  
The wind is blowing softly through the breathless trees,  
The birds are chirping sleepily for bedtime is coming,  
The leaves are falling heavily for winter is near.

The ducks and geese are leaving in arrows swiftly forward,  
The deer become sleepy and light becomes rare,  
The insects die off steadily for cold they cannot survive,  
The snowflakes falling lightly for winter is here.

*Michael Stephens Prep VI*

## HALLOWE'EN NIGHT

BOOooo - WHOOooo . . . .  
What is flying high up yonder?  
BOOooo - WHOOooo . . . .  
A big, white, floating wonder.

'Round the chimneys,  
Down the roofs,  
Into the backyards,  
Oh, it's a ghost!

Rattling in the attic,  
Creaking down the stairs,  
Banging doors and windows,  
Spreading chills and fears.

BOOooo - WHOOooo . . . .  
Oh, what a big fright!  
BOOooo - WHOOooo . . . .  
It's Hallowe'en Night!

*Kersti Tacreiter, Prep VI*

## IN A BOY'S POCKET . . . .

His name is Tom,  
And he is my brother.  
The washer is none but my mother.  
He went to a bog  
And picked up a frog.  
He found a toy rocket  
And put both in his pocket.  
Chocolate combined  
With the rocket you'd find  
And a frog squashed  
After it was washed.

*Emily Doolittle, Prep IV*



JANUARY 18 - 19, 1981

It's snowing, it's blowing,  
The white stuff is falling!

Let's go skiing, tobogganing,  
Clowning in the snow.  
Schools are cancelled, meets are cancelled,  
Manju's party, too!

Make a snowman, dig a tunnel,  
Find the fence and car.  
After you get cold and tired,  
Rest for little while.

Kettle's singing, logs are crackling,  
Kittens jump and play.  
Mummy's making good hot chocolate,  
What a gorgeous day!

January, eighteenth, nineteenth,  
Nineteen eightyone,  
Wish we had you every weekday,  
It was lots of fun.

*Kersti Tacreiter, Prep VI*



#### THE WORST DEATH

On top of a snow-bound mountain,  
Lay a horror-stricken bear cub.  
Her mother dead from the hunger of man,  
Food: she has none,  
She just lay there; waiting,  
Waiting; for some hungry predator  
To take pity, by not making her suffer.  
She lay there, cold, hungry and dying.

*Michael Stephens, Prep VI*





### MY FAVOURITE PERSON

My favourite person is my Grandmother, because she always does things with me.

On the weekend she helped me make a terrarium. First we collected moss and toadstools, then we went to my uncle's to get salamanders. There are many behind his house.

After we got back to my grandmother's house, I cleaned out the aquarium. We put the gravel in, then the soil, and after we put in the moss and toadstools, it was ready for the salamanders. The the terrarium was finished.

When my grandmother lived in Ottawa she owned a place where people painted ceramic things. It was called The Accenter, and I used to paint things there. Now she is really good at tole painting and sometimes lets me do some.

She's a really great grandmother because she also baby-sits my cousin, and she's my favourite person!

*Melanie Scharf, Prep IV*

### HALLOWE'EN NIGHT

Dusk is falling,  
Moon is rising,  
Strange sounds all around.

Cats are meowing,  
Bats are flying,  
Shadows covering the sky.

Here - a laughter,  
There - great screaming,  
Creaking, squeaking everywhere.

Noisy, noisier,  
What a bedlam,  
Witches gather on the Arm.

*Kersti Tacreiter, Prep VI*

# Uppers 1 to 3

## THE FRAGILE SEASON

Winter has a fragile season  
When Autumn's fire has crackled and died  
As yet uncloaked by snow  
Stark naked and shivering in the poor light  
A brittle quality pervades  
A fragile season.

*Louise Cameron U III  
1st Prize*

## HAIKU

Yesterday, I looked  
And saw my face reflected  
in my father's eyes.

*Rebecca O'Brien VIII  
2nd Prize*



## THE ESCAPE

The lady's slipper lay  
Forgotten by the water's edge.

The long, full gown  
Adorned with jewels.

By the netted stockings lay.

All plume and pearls are lain aside,

That the lady may become —  
A creature of the silent, moonlit lake.

*Sarah Burns U II  
3rd Prize*

## THE CONSTITUTION

Our new constitution was approved today,  
Most of us shouted "Hip, hip Hurray"  
But some did not do so, like faithful Rene  
He feared that his people would no longer "Parler."

Women too, first shouted hurray,  
But soon their shouts were of dismay;  
On learning their rights had been taken away,  
Together they forcefully shouted nay, nay!

The native people too found the constitution O.K.  
On first believing the government would obey  
The treaties signed on an earlier day;  
Only after a pow wow, did they get their own way.

The natives and women are now shouting, hurry.  
Will Pierre be able to persuade Rene?  
If so we will all be happy and gay,  
And we may even get a new holiday.

*John Cameron U I  
Honorable Mention*

Who whines all day?  
Who nags all day?  
Who shouts all day?  
"It's not I," she said.  
"It's not I," he said.  
"It must be me then," I guessed.

*Mingo O'brien, U II  
Honorable Mention*

Day to day frustrations  
And unrealized dreams  
Build up, one by one'

Build up, one by one  
Like concrete blocks.  
Suddenly something triggers it  
The dam is broken,  
And the water gushes out, uncontrollably  
Until the reservoir,  
Like the soul,  
Is empty.

*Allyson Simmie  
U III*



## SCHOOL

I turn the corner,  
Bridges at "goodbye",  
Ten more steps,  
I turn,  
Slowly.  
There they are,  
Those looming red letters;  
"Halifax Grammar School."  
I hesitate,  
Then walk down the driveway.  
I wonder to myself:  
"Why red?"  
"Especially so bright,"  
It's rather embarrassing.  
I reach the door,  
Pull it open,  
Look into the short hall.  
That stomach-turning grey-blue,  
It always reminded me of Dorchester Penitentiary.  
I arrive at the stairs;  
Take two steps  
(Thump, Thump)  
Pause,  
Another two  
(Thump, Thump)  
Pause again,  
Then sprint up,  
To get it over with.  
I look down,  
Think of the Prep School,  
I think that their floors,  
for some reason,  
are nicer to look at than ours.

*Geoff Mann*  
VII

## THIS POEM IS ABOUT A POEM

This poem is about a poem,  
the poem is a nice poem,  
a long poem but a nice poem.  
This poem is a puny poem,  
A meaningful poem  
A fanciful poem.  
This poem is nice, long,  
funny, meaningful, fanciful  
and this poem is this poem.

*Asad Wali UI*

### THE RUBICS CUBE OBSESSION

Yesterday, I looked at Brigids face, and saw a Rubics cube (two to the right . . .). I played with it for a while (green once around), until the vision went away (yellows halfway to the right, blues once to the left). And then I looked down, and the floor was a huge Ribics cube (oh no, not the yellows, . . .) A big, square, perfect Rubics cube. (Thank God . . .reds one blues across). Then I looked across the room (orange across) and saw Greg playing with his Rubics cubes. My eyes darted from one to another - Arlenes Rubic cube, Eriks Rubics cube, Scotts, Adams, Faith's, Jane's,. . . and then I thought that I ought to lie down (once around yellows halfway to the left). So then I go to sleep, and what do I dream of? Rubics cubes - billions and millions of them. (two sides and four T's . . .not bad.)

This morning I woke up, got dressed, and had break fast, (reds halfway down), all the while glaring at my sister (two across, yellows in the middle) who sits opposite me, her cereal untouched, fiddling with her Rubics cube (Green to the left, white down one . . .) And then I was tempted. I reached over and snatched it from her, slowly I became obsessed with this infectious disease . . . the Rubics cube.

*Rebecca O'Brien*  
*U III*

### LUNCH

Bell, Jump, Crowd, Lunch,  
Food, Throw, Smush.  
Sandwich, Apple, Nuts, Munch  
Bell, Books, Rush.

### MOVIE

Bus, Pay, Popcorn, Pop,  
Aisle, Seat, Sit.  
Watch, Eat, Containers, Drop,  
Finish, Credits, Split.

*Brigid Roscoe*  
*U III*

## THE TURTLE WHO WANTED TO FLY

There once was a turtle named Sly,  
Who always wanted to fly.  
When he found out he couldn't,  
He knew that he shouldn't  
But still would give it a try.

Sly had tried many different things,  
Pots and pans and pigeon wings.  
When he fell on some ice,  
He asked some advice,  
From an eagle who admired many ring.

*Turtle:* I will find many rings for thee,  
They're in a sea chest at the bottom of the sea.

*Eagle:* They have to be gold,  
And you have to be bold,  
To get those rings for me.

The eagle took the turtle into the sky,  
So he could teach him how to fly.  
The turtle was dropped to the ground,  
And at last was found,  
In turtle heaven shouting, "I can fly, I can fly!"

*Jay Ferguson, Upper II*

## A WALK THROUGH THE WOODS

While walking the woods,  
One crisp winter day,  
Some snowflakes left heaven,  
and drifted my way.

Like whimsical lace,  
and soft feathery down.  
They felt cool, fresh and crisp,  
as they each het my crown.

*Nancy Fraser, Upper I*







The brook ran quickly,  
Past the aged apple tree.  
Life is much too short.

*Jem Clark Upper III*

The beautiful dew  
shined in the shadow of the  
Nuclear Power Plant.

*Paul MacNeil, Upper III*

A mean little hornet named Dick  
Went looking for someone to prick.  
A knight rode along  
And Dick dove so strong  
But found that knight's armor quite thick.

*Linda Barker, Upper I*

Clouds blown by the wind,  
In soft, fluffy, white attire.  
A blue field of sheep.

*Jem Clark Upper III*

### WHAT SHOULD I WRITE?

A composition we must write  
A poem or a story,  
But there is a limit to a topic  
You see it can't be gory.

I don't know exactly what to write  
So I'm sitting and talking to you,  
A poem or story isn't for me  
But a limerick I s'pose would do.

But then again a limerick  
Is pretty hard to do,  
So I'll have to think of something else,  
And a riddle I'll go through.

But riddles aren't easy either  
And kind of hard to write,  
I'll have to think of something else  
Boy, this is a fight!

It's due date's getting nearer  
And time is flying by,  
So I'd better think of something, quick  
Oh well, I'll see ya, *Bye!*

*Stephanie Green Upper II*

### CHANGING SEASONS

Summer is gone and Autumn is near,  
The trees turn golden and the sun disappears.  
The weather grows colder and branches are bare,  
Now winter is here.

At Christmas time the snow does fall,  
A happy time for one and all.  
Skating and skiing and wintry games,  
The fire is on and bringing cheer from the flames.

Now buds come out and so does the sun,  
Spring is here and brings the fun.  
Now summer and swimming and sun tans for all!  
The seasons are changing and now it turns fall.

*Pat Rooney, Upper I*

## ODE TO A DUCK

Quack, quack, quack, quack,  
Quack, quack, quack, quack,  
Quack, quack, quack, quack,  
Quack quack,  
Quack quack quack,  
Quack, quack, quack,  
Quack.

*George Wangersky, Upper II*

## TIME

Time is a second, a minute, an hour!  
There is no end to time,  
Time is now later, forever,  
It never stops - not for me, you or anybody.

Time comes and goes as it pleases,  
Never is there not enough time,  
Time should not be limited  
It should never be time to come, or go, or leave.

Time is something everyone has  
And no one is without,  
Everyone has time to do this, or that,  
Time is precious, for every minute,  
or second will never come again.

Time should not be wasted  
Although it never stops,  
For some or for all sometime, time  
will stop . . .

*Robbie Green, Upper II*

## THE GREY CUP

There once was a cup named grey,  
That footballers played for all day,  
But everybody feared that snow  
Might postpone the play.

*Shawn Sable, Upper I*



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THE PEARL

Sphere of perfection  
The ivory reflections  
Flash visions of life

*Jane Abbot, Upper III*

There once was a girl named Lorraine,  
Who hated the sound of a train,  
    When the whistle did blow,  
    She would walk to and fro  
To get rid of the sound in her brain.

*Cindy Pink, Upper I*

HAIKU

A tree is swinging  
spreading it's tiny seeds of life  
an act of nature

*Patrick Keefe, Upper III*

HAIKU

I spread my wings - fly  
Gliding over the country  
I see my prey - down.

*Tanja Swart, Upper III*

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#### A CALM TIDE

A calm tide is ripples of water  
lapping at the rocks on the shore.  
A calm tide slowly creeps inward,  
Unnoticed, undisturbed, and tranquil.

*Brian Awad Upper I*

#### REFLECTIONS ON THE MURKY

A roar of traffic  
Reflections on the water  
In a crowd alone.

*Louise Cameron, Upper III*

#### ICICLE

Gracefully sculptured  
Smoothly splicing all beneath  
Sparkling shield of glass

*Katherine Bishop, Upper III*

# Uppers 4 to 6

## THE FINAL CHAPTER

the palace is cold tonight  
the ice bound walls enclose and isolate  
a shining ray peers through an undrawn curtain  
but all else lies in dark  
i fear perhaps the master has taken leave  
and yet left the door ajar, but bolt undone  
perhaps he has just strayed for a walk  
i'm sure i heard a call . . .  
no, i think he's journeyed far away  
quiet of late, perhaps his lease was up  
and so he sought to find his new abode  
far away and far removed.  
quietly i close the curtain, bolt the door  
his house is now locked up and sealed  
and still the truth evades me;  
where is my master?

*Patrick Roscoe U IV  
1st Prize*



Unliving life, early man's glow.  
Man can't master, yet feigns control.  
Escapes, naturally destructive,  
Man is afraid  
And shouts  
"Fire!"

*Andrew Allen U IV  
2nd Prize*

## "SOLAR WINDS"

Intrepidly sluicing through the cosmos,  
unsullied by the torture of time,  
the solar winds met with an indifferent air.  
They touched not as a whole.  
They touched nought as a hole.

*Elmer Thirumurtile U IV  
3rd Prize*



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## ELF SONG

Once I danced,  
An elf,  
Light-hearted.  
Roamed through the trees when I wanted;  
I was one with them.

Once I sang,  
And my voice was as clear and as pure,  
As a silver bell,  
Or a free-flowing stream,  
Crystal.

Once I fell,  
And my fall was as far and as black  
As the demons of Hell could make it.  
And I sang no more,  
Nor danced in the sky,  
But wept,  
And my tears were as a free-flowing stream,  
Crystal.

*Kirsten Beckett*  
*U. IV*  
*Honorable Mention*

I thought I was safe,  
but I was wrong.  
Ond day I woke up  
and you were gone.  
You won't return,  
I feel stranded . . . deserted.

You stand there  
I here.  
You behind your new wall  
I behind my crumbled one.  
You say no,  
I say yes.

Opposites now  
Never again to act in harmony.

*Nadine Bishop U IV*  
*Honorable Mention*

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## KAYAKING

To the shore I did march,  
Paddle in my hand,  
I was not much for the water,  
I rather liked the land.  
I was told what to do,  
And where to get a kayak,  
I tried to get in,  
But appeared to be a maniac.  
Soon I was afloat,  
In this so-called boat,  
One little slip,  
And the kayak would surely tip.  
It's a pretty good sport,  
But my ride was rather short,  
For the kayak began to quake,  
And I went into the lake.

*Andrew Turner  
UIV*

do i?  
the universe, it's rules, it's regulations  
do i dare disturb it?  
it awes me, fascinates me  
i am obsessed  
i do  
blood flows from nose  
tears well in my eyes  
sweat glistens on my brow  
a smile of triumph playing the corners  
of my mouth  
i did

i am free  
the brotherhood is broken  
i am the Outcast  
i stand alone  
on the other side  
done

*Sabeena Ahmad  
Upper IV*

## DENNIS THE MENACE

There was an old man called Dennis,  
Who was such a terrible menace.  
His surname was Jones,  
And he always chewed bones,  
While his son and daughter played tennis.

*Finn O'Brien, Upper IV*

## TROUBLE

Where does it come from?  
Who thought it up?  
Nobody cares . . .  
They just spend their time  
Either running away from it  
Or using it.

It doesn't pounce until  
The least expected moment  
Just when you think you're doing alright  
It sneaks up from behind

Like night after day  
It's inevitable  
But what's to be afraid of?  
You don't know . . .  
That's what hurts most.

All one can do is to try to beat it.  
If not, accept it,  
But beware of your next encounter.

*Benedict O'Helloran*  
*U IV*

crys in the night  
there is silence, and yet they are drowned.  
and i stand, naked and alone  
for it is my turn.  
my soul quivers with fear  
now the hand is stretched out  
i can't reach it  
i can't . . . .  
the question is asked  
and i have no answer  
i am without reason  
i do not think  
i have no feelings  
emotions, none  
numbness is the state in which i exist  
and yet . . . .  
a tear glistens in my eye.

*Sabeena Ahmad*  
*V IV*

## DEPRESSION

Alone I sit in my room  
No sounds do I hear.  
The walls around me white as snow  
Found in the northern world.

Alone I've been  
Throughout my life  
Imprisoned by myself  
Will I ever know the joys of life

*Sara McEneaney, Upper IV*



## PORTRAIT OF AN OLD WOMAN

A piece of chalk is not  
as white, nor as hard as the aging lines  
upon your face  
which,  
carving indelible memories in a pink facade,  
represent graffiti of the purest kind.

there-above your eye  
lurks the smooth reminder of a nasty cut,  
staining your once lily brow-  
hiding from proud beauty's eyes,  
the cracking make-up base  
unable to conceal its deep disgrace.

your lips, so thin and worn,  
a million kisses have crushed  
the children of your youth,  
leaving yet a clear and bloodless shell  
which echoes, not the seas  
but love's sweet melodies

i see,  
i see the wrinkled folds of doughy skin,  
so over-cooked  
that time herself could not roll them flat,  
so now they hang,  
limp, and fat.

and yet,  
you live on.  
suspended in eternity,  
where time mocks your uncertainty,  
waiting until the moment's right  
to cut the strings  
turn out the light.

*Melanie Jackson  
Upper VI*

## THE SOCIETY OF JESUS

*"Schlock-troops of the Counter Reformation."*

Clearly the history of the Counter Reformation is inter-related with the past of the Jesuits. There were seen driving tanks across the Khyber Pass. This was, in my mind, the most important factor in the research of the development of East Asian camel dung in 1689.

Ignatius, their founder, became the foremost precipitator of the communist take over of Afghanistan. He was known by all the famous pushers of Kabul, and was frequently found lying drunk in the sewers of the local skid row. Here one discovers the relationship between the socia-economic upheaval of the seventh century and the homosexual tendencies of European trade unions during the Reformation.

It was from this that the greatest works of conclusive evidence were found on the topics of Iranian terrorism and the dreaded North Siberian nasal drip.

*F. Wilson  
Upper V*

I was born in spring,  
I already I await  
The end of summer.

*Christopher Lee  
Upper V*

# Clubs and Organizations



STUDYING VOCATIONAL  
AGRICULTURE





Front Row: Jay Ferguson, Neil McCulloch, Howard Regan, Laurel Weldon, Johanna Steffen, Minga O'Brien, George Wangersky.  
 Second Row: John Beale, Ben Dolin, Liam Murphy, Jane Abbott, Arlene Conter, Rebecca O'Brien, Krista Murray, Danielle Bougie, Kirsten Beckett.  
 Third Row: Andrew Allen, Warwick Learning, Coleen Kirby, Sabeena Ahmad, Kate Lazier, Laura Cameron, Melanie Jackson, Marion Bryson, Katie Andrewes.  
 Back Row: John Mein, Allyson Simmie, Kathy Bishop, Patrick Roscoe, Iain MacLeod, Dora Kemp, Jenny Brayton, Samantha Imrie, Stephen Meinertzhagen.

### DRAMA CLUB REPORT

Cowering, angry, curious, triumphant, sorrowful, frightened, surprised, listless, radiant, indecisive drama club members spent the first term turning into serpents, snowflakes, pieces of machinery; getting stuck in elevators, caved-in mines, plane wreckage; climbing out from under avalanches, through snow drifts, across deserts, and generally enjoying bi-weekly acting workshops.

During the second term we mustered our talents for a unique production of *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*, with the cast of twenty-four actors and the painstaking efforts of an excellent lighting-stage craft crew.

*Mrs. Meinertzhagen*  
*Drama Teacher*





Front Row: Robert Stairs, Andrew Oland, Vicky Allen, Geoff Mann, Patrick Oland.  
Back Row: Ewen Wallace, Laura Cameron, Rob Sinclair, Bruce Kirby, Coleen Kirby.

## *The Student Council*

President: Coleen Kirby  
Vice-President: Robert Sinclair  
Secretary: Laura Cameron  
Treasurer: Bruce Kirby  
V6: Victoria Allen  
V5: Ewen Wallace  
V4: Robert Stairs  
V3: Andrew Oland  
V2: Geoffrey Mann  
V1: Patrick Oland  
Staff Advisor: Gilles Masse

The school year started with a bang with an unexpected major fund raising event of addressing envelopes for the Provincial election. After doing nothing but this for two days, the Council has no financial problems for the year. This was followed quickly by a dance and the commencement of Friday night gym programs and dances continue to be regular events. We also have Winter Carnival and a ski trip in the planning stages.

With half the year still to come, the Council hopes to continue helping the school in extra-curricular activities and have the end of the year as good as the beginning.

Coleen Kirby



## *Student Librarians*

Front Row: Tim Klassen, Chris Lee.

Middle Row: Elmer Thirumurthi, Katie Lankester, Andrew Allen.

Back Row: Mrs. Scobbie

### *STUDENT LIBRARIAN REPORT*

FROM: Student Librarians  
TO: Mrs. Scobbie and the Student Council  
RE: Library Lunch Hour duty

We, the student librarians would like to bring to your attention the poor conditions in which we work. Several of our members have been humiliated and exposed . . . to the terrors of the inhuman students who inhabit the dark and dismal cubicles of the library. Threats of expulsion have little effect on them, and usually result in greater acts of violence. It is only the timely arrival of Mrs. Scobbie or M. Masse that prevents the room from erupting into total anarchy. The actions of these brave teachers is more than appreciated.

It is because of this marked dependence on our superiors that we ask the Council and the 'Library Dues Bursary Fund', under the auspices of Mrs. Scobbie, to appropriate five cans of mice, two blackjacks and a cannister of tear gas.

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### ***Mime Club***

Front Row: Johanna Steffan, Krista Murray, John Beale, Ben Dolin, Minga O'Brien, George Wangersky.  
 Middle Row: Kate Lazier, Elmer Thirumurthi, Katie Andrewes, Jenny Brayton, Samantha Imrie.  
 Back Row: John Mein, Katie Lankester, Dora Kemp.

### ***MIME CLUB REPORT***

The Mime Club of Halifax Grammar School is directed by Miss Silver and Mr. Masse. The Club meets three times a week. In these sessions, the members perform different exercises to improve their skills in the art of Mime. Two performances were put on, which consisted of the basic exercises as well as more developed pieces. Some of the pieces were performed to music. The Mime Club is a fine experience for those of us interested in this Art.

*Dora Kemp*





### *Junior Choir*

Front Row: Toni Fried, Andrea McCulloch, Jo-Jo Murphy, Vanessa Urquart, Allison Fairhurts, Karen Thomas, Alison May, Traci Boswell, Arthur Davis, Victo Bigio, Tim Andrews.

Middle Row: Nora Bednarski, Munju Ravindra, Anna Fraser, Evan Jones, Sean Johnson, Chris Jeans, Katie Laycock, Adelle Pratt, Jennifer Smith, Michael Cowie.

Back Row: Melanie Scharf, Kersti Tacreiter, Emily Doolittle, Anil Bhardwaj, Jonathan Cook, Michael Risley, Billy Said, Lukas Pearse, Malve Petersmann, Sarah Newman, Kelly Murphy.



### MUSIC REPORT

The Junior Choir this year has over 30 members with a good balance between boys and girls. The members are from grades 4 to 6 and are the best group of singers I have had at the school so far. On December 1st the choir sang for Parkhaven Nursing Home and on December 13 they joined the Dalhousie Chorale in their annual Christmas concert. On December 19th the choir met at my house for the traditional carolling and holiday party.

It was exciting to be invited by the CHNS radio station to participate at Simpson's carol program on December 22, which went on the air twice - once at 9:15 in the morning and again at 7:00 at night. Within the school, the choir entertained the Prep school and the parents at the annual Christmas program on December 17.

The choir is working on building more repertoire in order to be able to present a full program in the future in the community or out of town.

The Senior Choir has had a few rehearsals but since many of the singers this year are from the lively, athletic Upper 2, interruptions of basketball, baseball and volleyball have temporarily discontinued the choir. Hopefully in the future the group will be reorganized and rise to their former excellence of making music.

*Valda Kemp  
Music Teacher*



Front Row: Matthew Murphy, Walter Kemp, John Beale, Johanna Steffen.  
Middle Row: Liam Murphy, Ben Dolin, Neil McCulloch.  
Back Row: Dora Kemp.



## ***Badminton Club***

Front Row: Adelle Pratt, Jennifer Smith, Karen Thomas, John You, Jessica Pereira, Andrea McCulloch, Alison May.  
 Back Row: Ewen Wallace, Addesh Mago, Peter Grover, Bruce Kirby, Paul Kundzins, Chris Lee.

### ***BADMINTON CLUB REPORT***

The badminton club has begun another year of recruitment. We have many new faces, especially in the lower school. I have been glad to receive aid in the setting up of our club. We have attended a few tournaments and will be holding our yearly championship in May.

Next year we will be seeing a new person controlling the weekly badminton sessions. I wish him the best of luck.

Our weekly turnout has been in the area of a dozen core members and 3 or 4 wanderers.

*Peter Grover*





## *The Assistant Secretaries*

Front Row: Faith Wallace, Jan Crick, Jane Fairhurst, Kirsten Beckett, Jill Stafford, Vicky Allen, Sabeena Ahmad, Elaine Murphy, Karen Backman.

Back Row: Allyson Simmie, Judith Abbott, Laura Cameron, Linda Peers, Melanie Jackson, Louise Cameron, Kate Lazier.

### *ASSISTANT SECRETARIES REPORT*

At approximately 12:31 of every lunch hour, you will witness an assistant secretary rushing down to the office with her homework which is due next period.

Her duties are to answer the phone, take and deliver messages, put away all unclaimed milk, dole out money to be borrowed and paid back (?) by the students, sell stationery and console young Prep Schoolers who have slipped on the ice, broken their thumb, or had various other problems. We brave women are rewarded at the end of the year with a delicious luncheon and eagerly look forward to it.

Many thanks to all the assistant secretaries for their continued help in the office.

*Judith Abbott*



## *The Math Club*

Front Row: Steven Murphy, Elizabeth Baxter, Judith Abbott, Bruce Kirby.  
Middle Row: Robin Sharma, Tim Writer, Addesh Mago, William Brandon  
Back Row: Chris Lee, Peter Grover

### *MATH CLUB REPORT*

The Mathematics Club met weekly to discuss problems from the Euclid and Descartes Mathematics contests from previous years. Members of the club intended to represent the school in the 1982 competitions, which are written across Canada. The team placed second in Nova Scotia in the 1981 Euclid contest.

*Clive Keirstead*  
*Head of the Math Club*

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### ***Debating Club***

**Front Row:** Bruce Kirby, Elmer Thirumurthi, Pat Roscoe, Ben O'Halloran  
**Back Row:** Mrs. Aterman, Andrew Turner, Rob Sinclair, Coleen Kirby.

### ***DEBATING REPORT***

This year's debating club got off to a shaky start as the majority of last year's members graduated, being replaced with new faces. This, however, proved to be an asset and after all the useless points of order, reference and personal privilege had been dealt with, some interesting and somewhat intellectual debates were had. Topics ranged from Martial Law and Nuclear Arms to 'immoral fairy tales' and Drive-in Prostitution Brothels. The club fared well at the N.S. Impromptu Debating tournament with 2 of our members finishing in the top 20 and we have to date beaten Q.E.H. twice. As the year draws to a close the members of the H.G.S. Debating Club set forth with 'Oratorical Skill' and the security of knowing that, beyond a shadow of a doubt, dentists are boring!

*Club secretary,  
Pat Roscoe*

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## ***Running Club***

Front Row: Richard Lankester, Erik Davis, Matthew Murphy.  
Back Row: Roger Baskett, William Brandon, Chris Robinson.

### ***RUNNING CLUB REPORT***

The members of the Running Club always look forward to the cross-country runs and continually place very well in them. We eagerly await the opportunity to enter runs in the spring.

*William Brandon*

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# ***SPORTS***







## SPORTS REPORT

This year marked the addition of several new sports teams and clubs including the Girls' Basketball Team, softball club, gymnastics club, junior girls' volleyball club, junior girls' soccer club and the Upper Two P.E. Connecticut Exchange.

Our Senior Boys Soccer Team played several successful games at the beginning of the year in the Metro "A" League and then went to the Provincials, under coach Greg Forbes, where they had a 1 and 1 won 1 lost record. The team placed second in the tournament.

The Senior Girls' Volleyball team played twelve matches in the Metro "B" League which consisted of six other teams and finished with an 11 and 1 won 1 lost record which was tops in the league. H.G.S. failed to win the right to go to the Provincials because of our loss to Hants West in the Regionals. It was a successful season though, as the team won the Capital Region Tournament, the Eastern Shore Invitational and the Metro "B" Championship. At the Metro "B" tournament, H.G.S. defeated their rivals and defending champions, Dartmouth High School.

The Senior Boys team also won the Eastern Shore Invitational tournament but lost to Hants North and therefore failed to qualify for the Provincials. Although the team did not participate in a league, they did play some exhibition games and played very well.

The Boys' and Girls' Basketball teams have both entered the Metro "B" league this year which provides the teams with competition every week. The coaches of the Boys' and Girls' teams, Doug Branscombe and Carol Rosenthal, deserve a special thanks for their work with the teams.

Our junior boys' basketball team is practicing diligently and looks very promising for the future.

The Under -13 Soccer team visited Appleby College this year for the Independent Schools Tournament and played very well, losing only to the eventual winners and runners up.

Our Fencing program still continues under the guidance of Mrs. Scobbie and does extremely well in all the tournaments we participate in.

The school also has swimming and skating programs which are very popular in the Prep School.

Many thanks to Peter Grover for his continued organization of the Badminton Club.

*Scott Logan*



### ACADIA HOUSE REPORT

Our team has a fighting chance this year. It won last year and with increased cooperation this year should be ours. Regardless, I wish to commend our intermediate team which has won almost all of its games and our junior team which exemplifies dedication. The team has a good spirit and when playing well, Acadia is sure to vanquish their opponents. The unity is always there. The playful aspect of the games often is shown by our team members. Our increasing strength in the younger grades will lead to very successful seasons in the future. I wish Chris Robinson, the amiable co-captain, the best of luck in his pursuit of glory next year.

*Peter Grover  
Acadia House Captain*



### *GLOOSCAP HOUSE REPORT*

Glooscap has showed its usual enthusiasm and it has really paid off. After the fall cross country, Glooscap had taken first place and the games of soccer and volleyball have hopefully kept us there. The support of the juniors and intermediates is as strong as always. It is not unusual to walk through the prep hall at lunch time and hear supporters shouting 'Glooscap! Glooscap!' The support from the seniors has improved greatly this year with us winning the first volleyball game in about two years. . . we actually won two games.

Everybody on the house should receive a thank-you for their support and enthusiasm, but a special thanks has to go to Addesh Mago, the assistant captain, who has been a lot of help to me this year and to Edmund Rees. Hopefully Glooscap will continue its present course and win the trophy, but even if not, everyone will have had fun trying.

*Coleen Kirby  
Glooscap House Captain*





### ROYALS HOUSE REPORT

In the past, Royals has always had a reputation for winning and hopefully this year will be no exception. Despite a slow start we still have the spring cross country and track meet to look forward to and I am confident that our team spirit and athletic potential will lead us to victory.

So far this year senior and intermediate participation has not met my expectations and we have had to rely heavily on our juniors for success. Throughout all our games, however, Royals have demonstrated a sense of true dedication and good sportsmanship, unrivaled by any other House.

Ewen Wallace, assistant House captain, has been an enormous help in drumming up team spirit and participation. I'm sure he will make a most capable leader next year. Best of Luck.

*Tim Brandys*  
*Royals House Captain*





## ***Fencing***

Front Row: Kevin Ramsey, Andrew Sacamano, Paul Baskett, Ariz David, Adrian Cameron, Luke Merrimen, Robyn Fennell, Zareen Ahmad, Athanasios Kartsaklis.  
 Middle Row: Hilary Atherton, Bridget Bryne, Paul Simms, Bobby Rakhit, Jonathan Cook, George Zouros, Marko Hansen, Walter Kemp, Howard Regan.  
 Back Row: Mrs. Scobbie, John Mein, Kim Aerts, Rob Sinclair, Patrick Roscoe, Roger Baskett.

## ***FENCING REPORT***

Last year saw three of our senior fencers leave the club due to graduation. However the members of this year's club have more than filled the gap. Most of our following is made up of juniors who continue to impress coaches from other clubs with their style and good fencing. The Grammar School is the fencing power in Nova Scotia in the 16 and under and 12 and under categories.

The future of fencing in this Grammar School looks bright, for when the youngsters who started fencing in grade 2 and 3 reach high school, they will have had seven or eight years of experience!

The advantages of starting fencing at an early age are shown by the fact that the two best junior fencers (under 20) in Nova Scotia, and probably the Maritimes, are members of the Grammar School club who started early, though not as early as today's up and coming youngsters.

The credit for all this should go of course to Mrs. Scobbie. She is the driving force behind the club and is responsible for all of its successes. Having fenced myself with the Grammar School club since grade 5, and this being my graduating year, I would like to take this chance to thank Mrs. Scobbie for her years of work for this club. On behalf of Grammar School fencers, past and present, thank you for all your time and effort Mrs. Scobbie, nobody could do it better.





Front Row: Sara McEneaney, Jan Crick, Vicky Allen, Faith Wallace, Linda Peers.  
Back Row: Mr. Logan, Coleen Kirby, Judith Abbott, Marion Bryson, Kate Lazier.

### *Girls Volleyball*

We have had great success this season despite the loss of two veteran players, Heather Wilson and Vicky Palmer. We participated in the Metro "B" league this fall, as in other years, and played games nearly every Monday and Wednesday, with occasional breaks. With great team spirit and diligent practices, we managed to win all of our matches with just one exception. In the final round-robin tournament, we faced the tough champions of the past five years, Dartmouth High School, and went on to beat them in the finals, 2 games to 1.

We also participated in another league, the Provincial "C" league. We successfully obtained the Halifax District Championship but failed to qualify for the Nova Scotia Provincial Championships since we lost the Halifax Regional Championships.

In early December both the girls' and boys' teams played in the Eastern Shore Invitational Championships bringing home both trophies.

On behalf of all the members of the team that are leaving this year, we would like to wish the next year's volleyball team "good luck" in the next season.



K. Lazier  
V. Allen





Front Row: Peter Grover, Tim Brandys, Addesh Mago, Ewen Wallace.  
Back Row: Tim Writer, Bruce Kirby, Rob Sinclair, Iain MacLeod, Chris Robinson.

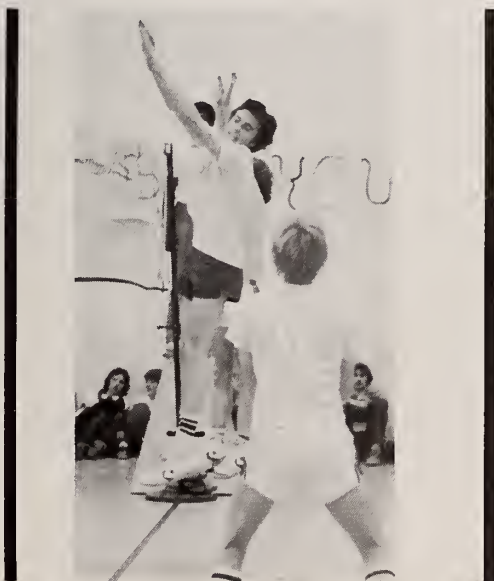
## ***Boys Volleyball***

### ***SENIOR BOYS' VOLLEYBALL REPORT***

This year's team was minus four key players from last year. However, the large turnout from both the junior and senior classes quickly saw those places filled, and admirably no less. Our season was highlighted by several exhibition games with such notable teams as the N.S. provincial boys squad. An encounter with North Hants saw any chances for the provincial title dashed. Nevertheless, we competed in an invitational tournament in Musquodoboit a week later and won without losing a game.

The valuable assistance of Mr. Logan in training us must be mentioned. With his continued assistance, the team's success in future years is assured.

*Iain MacLeod*





### *Under Thirteen Soccer*

Front Row: John Dolin, Edward Rees, Miles Shendan, Matthew O'Halloran, Walter Kemp, Danny Rees, Edmund Rees, Chris O'Brien.  
Back Row: Paul Burnell, Patrick Oland, Brian Awad, Colin Audain, Peter Mann, Michael Stephens, Ian McEneaney, Matthew Oland, Mr. Lankester.

### *UNDER 13 SOCCER REPORT*

Appleby College in its secluded and idyllic setting was host to the Under 13 Independent Schools Tournament this year. Our entry was hardy this time as we had so few players who were twelve years old. However when the squad was finally put together it showed great potential in spite of its youth.

The reception by Appleby and the arrangements for housing the players were a model of perfection and a new wrinkle was added whereby students of different schools were billeted together. This departure added greatly to the sportsmanship and bonhomie that existed throughout the three days.

On the soccer field our team showed sterling spirit and were admirably led by Walker Kemp who was tireless in his demands of himself in his leadership. Always physically looking up to their opponents, the team came back to tie the game against St. George's, Toronto after being down 2-0, having previously suffered defeat at the hands of St. George's, Vancouver 4-0.

In our third game that afternoon the team's extreme youth found that there wasn't sufficient stamina to overcome the challenge of Crescent School who won 4-0.

The next day began brightly for H.G.S. as we defeated our host school Appleby 2-0. In this game our main strength showed on the wings where Matthew O'Halloran and Brian Awad played very strong games. Patrick Oland as he did in several other games pulled off some remarkable saves and showed himself to be a courageous and athletic goalkeeper, in turning aside many difficult shots.

However we met St. John's Ravenscourt, the eventual runners up, next. It was a hard but well fought game that resulted in a 3-1 defeat. Thus we had lost to both the eventual winners and the runners up, but had not been disgraced.

Our final game against S'wyer House School was a nail-biter. After going ahead by two goals, two lapses allowed our opponents to get back into the game. Later on in the game Colin Audain burst through the centre and scored on a lofted shot over the goalkeeper who had come out. In the final minutes our defence had to work very hard to repel the determined attacks of the Selwyn House team who worked very hard for an equaliser. It was a relief to hear the final whistle. Selwyn

A real stalwart in defence was Michael Stephens who worked with untiring zest. Many other players also showed up well and as most will be available again for selection for next year's tournament to be held in Winnipeg at St. John's, we look forward to some good results.

All this year's players deserve a special congratulatory 'well done' for the spirit, skill and endurance that they displayed at a very fine tournament. Our thanks is also due to our hosts and to the P.A.C. who helped finance our visit to a most memorable event.

*John Lankester*





### *Senior Soccer*

Front Row: Matthew Murphy, Ben Dolin, Andrew Oland, Erik Davis, Geoff Mann, Neil McCulloch.  
 Middle Row: Rob Sephton, Rob Sinclair, David Crick, Iain MacLeod, Peter Nicholson, Ewen Wallace.  
 Back Row: Tim Writer, Jackson Chan, Danny Hoffman, Chris Lee, Tim Brandys, Chris Robinson, Peter Grover.

### *Senior Soccer Report*

This year the boy's soccer team was undoubtedly the best the school has ever had. Although we started too late to enter the league, the team did play some exhibition games with triple A teams; the hardest league. Our first game resulted in a three to nothing loss to Queen Elizabeth High, but in the rematch the team more than avenged itself with Rob Sephton leading the way scoring 2 goals. A goal in the last minute of play saved Q.E. from being shut out, and the final score was 5-1 in favour of H.G.S. In other games we won 3-1 over Charles P. Allen and salvaged a 1-1 tie with Sir John A. Chris Robinson scored in the last minutes of play. The purpose of these games was to prepare the team for the even higher level of competition in the provincial A championships which were to be held in Bridgetown. The team showed its level of preparedness in its 1-0 victory over River Hebert on a goal scored by Ewen Wallace in the first two minutes of play with Iain MacLeod keeping the team afloat by saving a barrage of shots throughout the game. The Grammar School's victory over River Hebert was, incidently, River Hebert's only defeat of the season.

The next day the Grammar School met Bridgetown in the finals. Playing in what can only conservatively be called a quagmire, the Grammar School succeeded in getting the ball over the opposing team's goaline, but the linesman didn't see it, and denied us a legitimate goal. The two teams battled back and forth right through the first half and most of the second with neither team getting on the scoreboard. Bridgetown however, was awarded a questionable penalty kick with 20 minutes to play, and with that the roof fell in. The final score was 3-0 in favour of Bridgetown, but the Grammar School should be proud of its soccer team which placed second in the provincials, and was truly the best we've ever had. All this would not have been possible without the time and effort put into the team by the coach, Greg Forbes. He molded a group out of shape basketball and volleyball players into the second best soccer 'A' team in the province, and it is to him that the credit and many thanks should go.

*Rob Sinclair & Tim Brandys,  
 Captains*





### *Senior Boys Basketball*

Front Row: Iain MacLeod, Peter Gover, Ewen Wallace, Rob Sephton, Addesh Mago.  
 Back Row: Steven Murphy, Peter Nicholson, Rob Sinclair, David Crick, Danny Hoffman.  
 Coach: Doug Branscombe

### *BASKETBALL TEAM*

The Senior Boys Basketball Team started with a large turnout during early practices. We started scrimmaging in August and had finally whittled the team down to playable size. It became even more playable as four regulares dropped off the team. Teo left the school and the other two became sideliners who come out to lend moral support. Besides our regulars we also acquired two "Irregulars" who are willing to perform at our beck and call, people who cannot make the practices but want to play.

Although we are a much stronger team than last year, we seem to have fallen into a groove where losing is the only way to live. In our first six games we are winless although we have shown our opponents, at one point of another, that we are the superior or equal team. The lack of desire and inconsistency on our own parts has brought about close games where we should have been the victors.

The team itself would like to thank Doug Branscombe who has returned for another demoralizing year and those select few who delight in watching our games and physical brutality (caused by frustration). We still have hope for a .500 season!!!

*Ewen Wallace  
 Captain*





Front Row: Kathy Bishop, Minga O'Brien, Stephanie Green, Vicky Allen, Laurel Weldon, Johanna Steffen.  
Back Row: Faith Wallace, Marion Bryson, Brigid Roscoe, Judith Abbott, Kate Lazier, Linda Peers, Carol Rosenthal, coach.

### *GIRL'S BASKETBALL REPORT*

This year's team is the first one in existence since 1978 which competes actively in the Metro "B" League. Due to the small population of girls in the senior high school, the majority of the girls participating are in the junior high. Though so far our record is 0 and 6, we have progressed steadily and rapidly since the beginning of the season, and we look forward to our first victory. We would like to extend special thanks and our appreciation to our Canadian National All-Star coach, Carol Rosenthal, who has generously donated some of the valuable time from her busy schedule. We all feel that we have benefitted greatly from her coaching and gained much experience.



*Judith Abbott  
Vicky Allen*



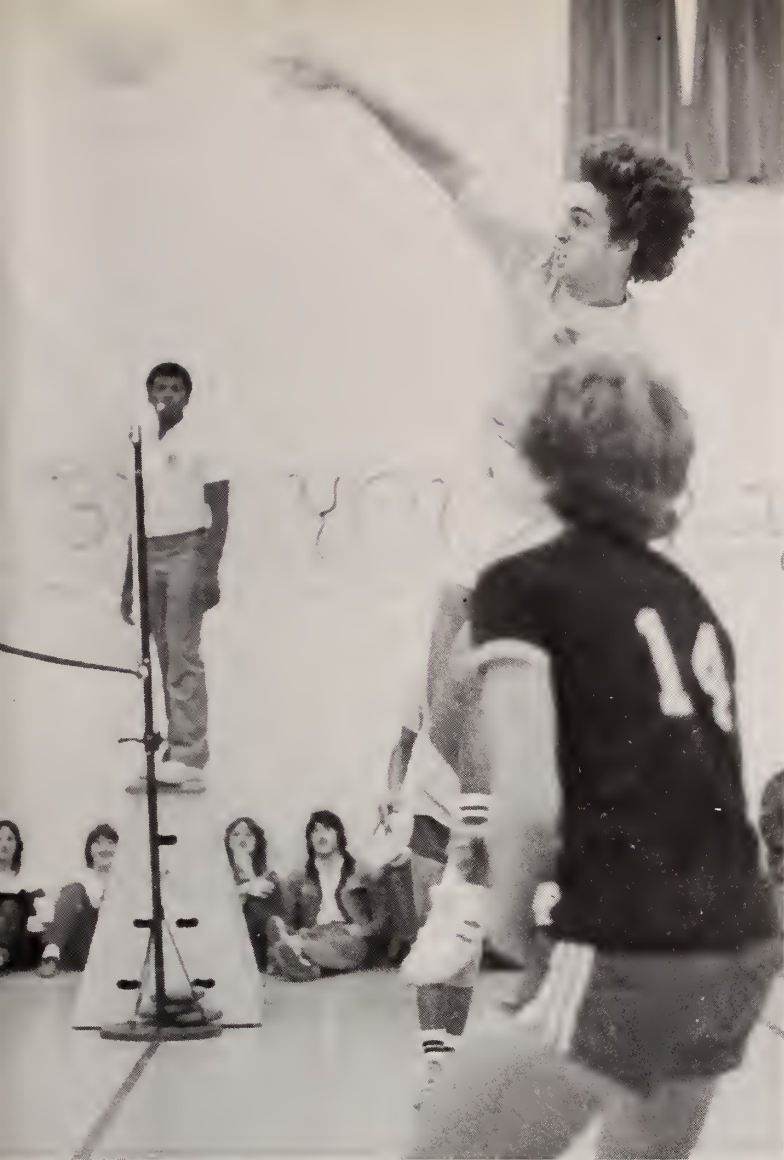








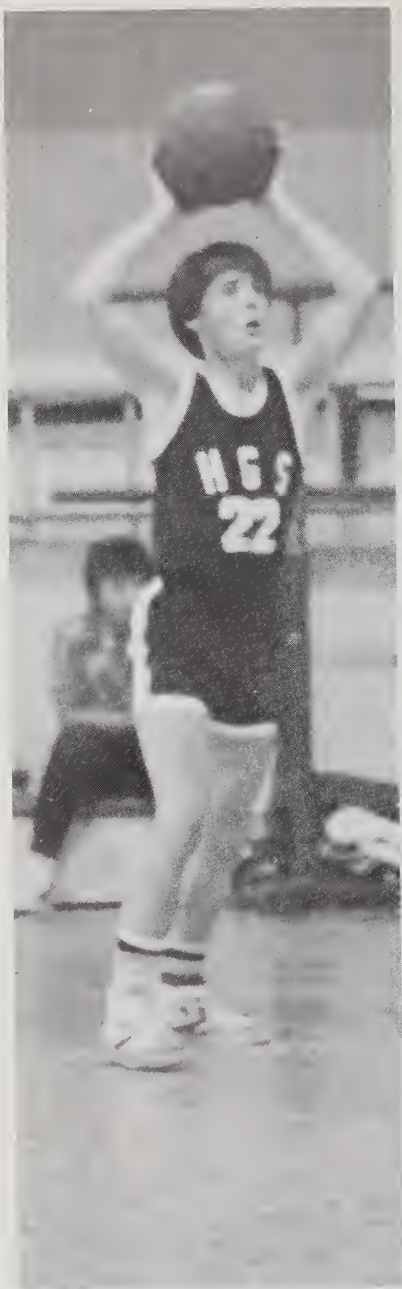




# VOLLEYBALL







# BASKETBALL



# *FENCING*



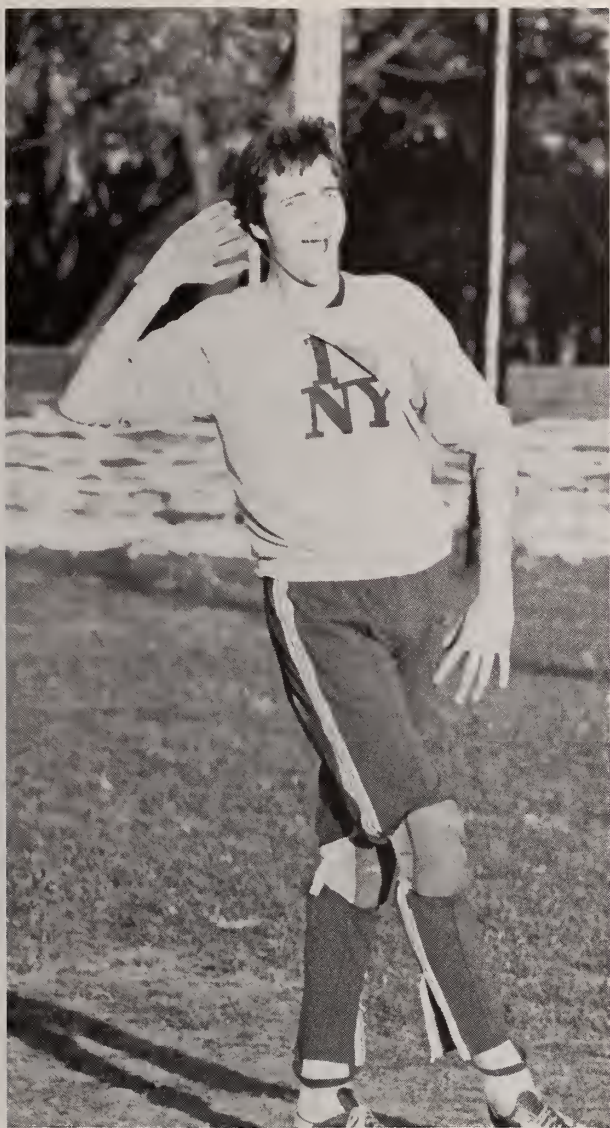


# Photography





















# *Christmas Plays...*







# WINTER CARNIVAL .....



## WINTER CARNIVAL REPORT

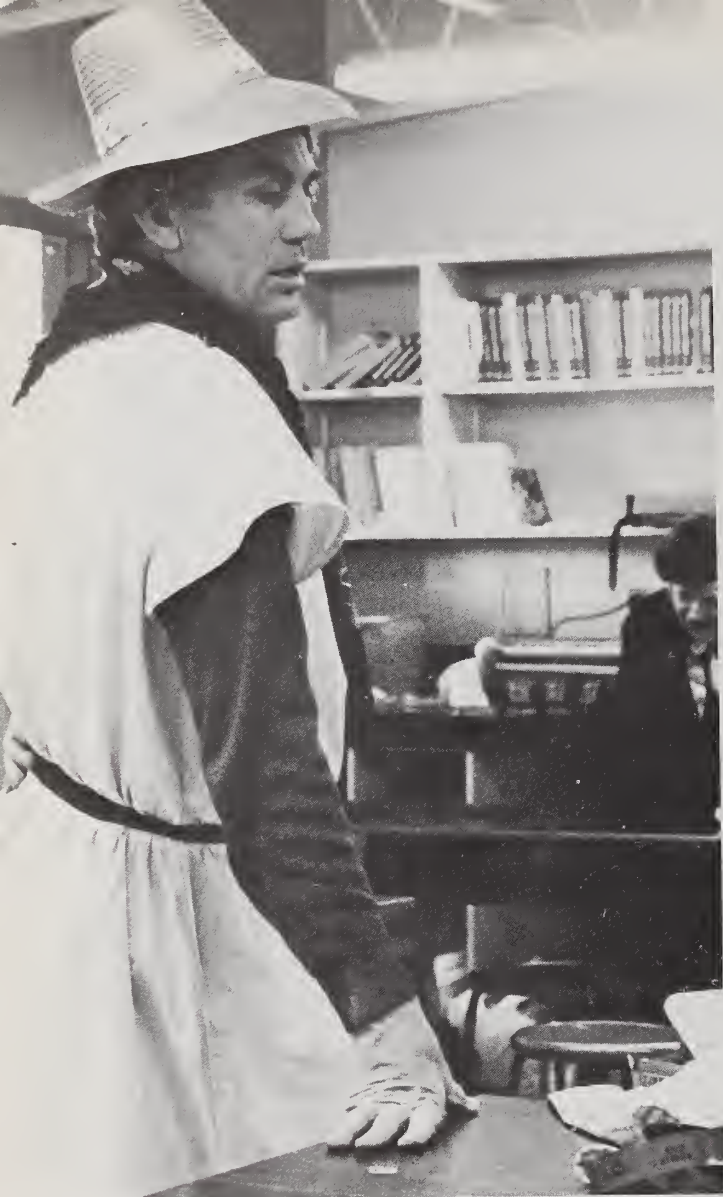
This year's Carnival was expanded to include various events throughout the weeks. Each day there was a different type of dress or article of clothing to be worn which included a hat day, a tie day and a drag day. On Carnival Day the prep school had activities in the gym for carimoles, a film and a drawing contest with Jill as the model. For the Upper school there were contests including the baby bottle contest, pudding eating and a McDonald's milkshake sucking contest. There was also the usual gambling and a film. Prizes were given for the various days, the costume contest on the ice for the prep school and for the highest scoring prep and upper class.

Spirit has been running high this week and everyone has been dressing. I'm sure various people will be remembered for a long time, such as Pat Roscoe and the boys of Upper 5. Thanks needs to go to the numerous people who have helped out during the week. I hope next year goes as well.

*Coleen Kirby  
President of the Student Council*







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